Watchman

Bellefonte Republican

VOL. XXI. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 25, 1889. NO 30.

Established in 1869.

"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN.

To Correspondents.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS

Johnstown's chief curse now appears to be her licensed saloons.

Powderly wants ballot reform, and we think so too. The ballot should be secret.

It is premature to talk of Presidential candidates for 1892, but of course Harrison will be the man.

An effort was made on Sunday to close all the barber shops in Philadelphia and was largely successful.

A constitutional committee has prepared a brand new and very excellent State Constitution for South Dakota.

The less Francis Murphy talks to reporters about the defeat of prohibition the better it will be for his reputation and his usefulness.

The hunt for a Democratic candidate for State Treasurer still continues. Chairman Kisner should send out a committee armed with a scoop net.

The reports of short crops appear to have been somewhat exaggerated. The latest advices are that the Dakotas will give at least two-thirds the usual yield.

Russia has fixed doctors' charges. Physicians making $450 per year will get 45 cents per visit; others 25 cents. In country towns 10 cents in the usual charge.

No sooner has Browning written one verse that the public mind can easily comprehend, than literary taste begins to discover that Browning is decidedly coarse.

The Persian representative in this country has returned to his own land because he don't like the manner in which his ruler, the Shah, is often referred to here.

In view of the fact the only State official to be elected this year is State Treasurer and that it is all Republican anyway, the State campaign will not be especially exciting.

In China on the 2d of June there was a waterspout which raised the water six feet deep on a level, destroyed several villages and 6,000 people. The Chinese name for it is water-dragon.

Postmaster Gen. Wanamaker asks that big monopoly, the Western Union Telegraph Company, to reduce its charges on government messages. Go ahead, John; you are on the right track.

Queen Victoria would not allow the Shah to kill his mutton in one of the rooms of the palace. She was opposed to turning it into a butcher shop to please the barbarian from Persia.

Don Piatt now has abundant food for reflection upon the lack of frankness in humanity, in view of the fact that none of the other blackguards have come forward and followed his example of confession.

"Jack the Ripper" seems to have been prompt in taking his usual tragical method of removing all suspicions from the lunatic who was arrested, and who claimed to have been that remarkably fiendish creature.

And now the vicious historian avers that both President Lincoln and his wife had bad tempers. The one thing that makes the average reader mad is this persistent practice of historians in slandering the memories of distinguished dead.

The remarks of Hon. Sam Randall in favor of the abolition of the internal revenue system will doubtless cause half a million or more Democrats to again rise in their places and say: "Randall always was a Republican, anyway!" —*Ex.*

This is a bad season for Emperors. Within two weeks the Emperor of Brazil was shot at in a theater, the Emperor of Germany was knocked down by a piece of iceberg, while another [we forget which] was prostrated by a thunderbolt.

Some genius has discovered that mosquitoes can be driven out of a room by burning camphor gum in it until the air is pretty well impregnated with its fumes. The recipe, however, fails to state whether the human beings who occupy the room will not find it necessary to leave about the same time that the mosquitoes do.

Christian Men in Public Office.

It is more in sorrow than in anger that we feel constrained to refer to the treatment which Postmaster General Wanamaker is receiving from the opposition political press of the country. As a rule these newspapers are not decrying Mr. Wanamaker as a competent head of the General Post Office Department, but they are essaying to ridicule him as a Sunday school teacher, as if to encourage a feeling that it is beneath the dignity of a Cabinet officer to be in any way associated with Sunday school work. Is this a fact? Does any reputable journalist in this country believe that any man's dignity is lowered, no matter how high his station in life, by being associated with a Sunday school? If there is such a newspaper man in this country and he has the courage to avow this belief, its avowal would assure his instant withering up in the contempt of the American people.

That John Wanamaker performs his duties as Postmaster General faithfully six days in a week, and appears regularly every Sunday at the head of his great Sunday school class, adds to the dignity of the official immeasurably and maintains the character of the man untarnished. He was a Sunday school teacher before he became a merchant, and it is a singular fact, that as his business increased and his personal exaction became the more exhaustive on his time and attention, his zeal in his Sunday school work grew in strength. He never connected the two. When his week's work was done he began to prepare for his duty as a Sunday school teacher—and when his Sabbath exercises in his class were over the teacher was refreshed and renewed in strength for the work of the merchant. Such men cannot be deterred from their mission by ridicule from any source, and we are not essaying a defense of Mr. Wanamaker against the assaults to which he has been subjected in this sense. We rather point to his work with gratification that such a man is in a responsible federal office, because the fact is a credit to the party which placed him there, and an assurance to the people that it opens the way for like men to reach high official station. Make room, then, we say, everywhere under the Federal Government for Sunday school teachers like John Wanamaker.—*Harrisburg Independent.*

The Farmers' Institute.

Secretary Edge, of the State Board Agriculture, has issued a circular to the farmers of the State, in which he says:

"At its recent meeting at Brookville, Pa., the Executive Committee of the board unanimously adopted the following resolutions for the guidance of the secretary in the arrangements for county and local Farmers' Institute during the coming Fall and Winter. That the secretary of the board is hereby directed to notify members and others who are likely to apply for county or local Farmers' Institutes that, in order to secure precedence in the distribution of the funds appropriated, all applications must be made in writing and sent to the secretary before October 1, 1889. Any applicants after that date will have to take the risk of the appropriation having been exhausted by previous applications.

"At the same meeting the following resolution was offered, considered and laid over for final action at the Oct. meeting of the board: That in counties in which but one institute is held $100 will be appropriated, but where two or more institutes are held in any one county $150 may be appropriated."

In order that the committee may properly arrange for the distribution of the money appropriated for this purpose, it is desired that early application should be made to Secretary Edge.

A Free Trade organ exultingly exclaims: "English agriculture has revived and is having a big show. It hasn't been killed by free trade at all." But why is it that so many English men and so much English money are coming over into the protection of the United States? Unquestionably, because the one receives a better rate per cent. and the other a higher rate of wages. While England theoretically is for free trade, practically it endorses the protection principle. Thus it is that millions of English dollars are seeking investments in this country and especially since the affairs of our government are administered by a thorough protection administration. Free trade is theoretical, and that only, while protection is eminently practical.

The Conspiracy Against Protection.

The American Economist calls the attention of Protectionists who feel like saying, "We've got a protection President and a Protection Congress—what more do we want," to the fact that it is desirable to hold all that has been gained, and that this cannot be done without organized and united effort and a good deal of it.

While the husbandman slept his enemy went abroad sowing tares, is a scriptural figure which it would be well to bear in mind. The Democratic National Committee is flooding the mails with specious Tariff Reform arguments intended and calculated to deceive the unwary. A deserter here and there from the great Protection army that of Free Trade might carry over whole States and reverse the Republican majority in the Fifty second Congress.

Occasionally a Republican declares, "There is nothing in the Tariff issue; henceforth I shall vote with reference to the temperance principle." Let no one deceive himself. Though temporarily driven from power, the opponents of the American Industrial policy are by no means idle. They mean to carry their point if persistence, fraudulent pretenses and fraud at the polls will accomplish the work.

The enemies of Protection were never more active or more determined than at present, and no Republican should allow any miner consideration to prevent him from supporting the principle. The only way to do this is to stand by his party, now the recognized champion of the American policy.

Attempts will be made to influence Republican voters on the ground that it is inimical to temperance reform, but they should receive no attention. In every contest it takes the side of the people. It is for home industries and against foreign competition; it is in favor of every practical temperance measure now as in the past. It is plainly the duty of all who have national prosperity at heart to stand by it and thus secure the triumph of the policy of Protection.—*Norristown Herald.*

THE MAN.

It is announced, says the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin*, that an editorial bureau is to be established in connection with the Agricultural Department at Washington, by Secretary Rusk, now the recognized National Farmer. The object is to more methodically disseminate the valuable information collected in regard to seeds, caterpillars, cut worms and sparrows. It is not yet announced who the editor will be, but no doubt special pains will be taken to select a man who possesses a thorough knowledge of seeds, birds and worms, and who can at first sight tell a radish from a turnip. Thus will the Granger learn all about these things several years earlier than through the slow medium of the regular bound volume of Agricultural Reports. We nominate Colonel R. H. Thomas, of Mechanicsburg, as a thoroughly competent man for the distinguished and responsible position. He has successfully managed the annual Granger picnic at Williams' Grove for a decade or more, and knows all about seeds, birds, worms, threshing machines, reapers, mowers, dog churns and dog carts. We are willing to bet a hundred dollars that there is no more competent man in the United States for this high and honorable position.

Trusts are not alone a product of this country but exist or are forming in all parts of the world. The latest is a sugar syndicate which it being found in Brussels, Belgium.

It will operate through a syndicate bank capital $15,000,000 which will have branches and agencies throughout the world, and will do a legitimate business, selling sugar on commission and making loans to manufacturers. This is a straightforward business enterprise, with no mystery about it, and its effect on the prices of sugar in all countries may be very considerable. If it shall break the Sugar Trust in this country and give the consumers here sugar at a reasonable price, it will be a great boon to sugar consumers.

Reports from Washington, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, indicate that President Harrison expects Congress to abolish all internal revenue taxes except that on whiskey. This method would reduce the surplus of protection. Cutting down the tariff would not reduce the surplus, but would increase it by stimulating importations and swelling the revenue.

A Coming Exhibition.

Three cities are contending for the location of the grand international exhibition to be held in this country in 1892, the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. They are New York, Philadelphia and Washington. The New York *Press* is doing all it can to have the celebration in that city, but several of the New York papers are in favor of Washington. Philadelphia is not making much effort for it, and we have seen some statements in Philadelphia papers which concede it to New York. Washington seems to have the advantage in the contest. For instance, we take from the New York *Tribune* two paragraphs which strongly point out the claims of Washington City for the exposition.

"It is obvious also that such an exhibition as would properly illustrate the story of America during these four centuries of magic growth should be held on American soil, and no more proper place could be selected for it than Washington. This is the seat of our National Government, from which all the republics of Central and South America have drawn their inspiration, and there would be a peculiar fitness in inviting the nations of the earth to that spot to see with their own eyes the stateliest structure of free government the world has ever held."

"Washington is peculiarly well fitted to be the site of such a permanent exposition. Unlike most of the large cities, it not only has the room to spare, but the establishment of such an exhibition would add to the attractiveness and increase the prosperity of the city. There is a park of 800 acres in the heart of the city, stretching from the Capitol to the Washington Monument. To this 700 acres are now being added by the reclamation of the Potomac Flats, making a total area of 1,000 acres. The Smithsonian Institute and the National Museum, which would be practically parts of such an exposition as is proposed, already stand within this area, and the great Department buildings, which would attract and interest the visitor from abroad who was studying American institutions, are not far distant."

Here is part of what the New York *Star* says on the same subject:

"As it is neither a manufacturing nor commercial city it has no foreign commerce, hence New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, New Orleans, San Francisco, Nashville, Richmond, Savannah, Kansas City, Pittsburg, Baltimore, and other industrial cities *will derive the trade benefits of the Three Americas Exposition.* With the Exposition located at Washington, which is neutral ground, the various cities mentioned will have an equal chance in competition for Spanish-American trade, which is one of the fundamental ideas of the movement, whereas if located in a manufacturing city that place would have an undue and unfair advantage.

"At the National Capital there is an exposition nucleus, or plant, to commence with which has already cost over $50,000,000. I mean that the National Museum, Smithsonian, Washington Monument, the Capitol Buildings, the Patent Office, and the various Department buildings, with their relics, treasures of art, and practical workings of the Government, are all practically an exhibit and a constant source of attraction to visitors. It is much more dignified to keep these valuable relics and exhibits at the seat of Government than to further engage in the traveling-show business by periodically depleting the National Museum and departments in order to take Governmental exhibits to temporary expositions in other cities, as has frequently been done."

The Salt Trust's announcement that it is no trust, because anyone can buy the shares who will put up the money, is a more than ordinarily violent effort of combination logic. Numerous other trusts have shown an entire willingness to unload on the people who are deceived by the promise of monopoly profits into paying three or four dollars cash for one of actual investment and the rest of paper.

The Democratic National Committee are sending tons of Free-trade documents to Western voters with the expectation of strengthening the party for the Congressional elections next year. If the Democratic managers continue this kind of work, the Republican Committee need not trouble themselves about the result. Their opponents will insure a Republican majority in the Fifty-second Congress.

D. M. Wolf for Associate Judge.

A republican from Spring Mills suggest the name of D. M. Wolf as a candidate for Associate Judge at the coming republican convention, We have known Mr. Wolf ever since we have been in this county, now nearly twenty years, we have always known him as a consistent, earnest republican and the peer of any other man in the county for all those qualities that go to make up true manhood. Of his qualifications no one can call them in question. In this election the Republicans will demand such a man. It is one of the most important of our county elections. The men to be elected this fall are the men who have the most direct influence upon the faithful execution of the laws. We think we do not err when we say that the republicans want temperance men to fill the offices and especially the office of Judge. Mr. Wolf is a temperance republican, his acts would ever be on the side of right and temperance. The republicans of Centre county know where we stand on the question of temperance, our paper has never occupied an equivocal position upon this question and as a temperance republican we should hail the nomination of Rev. D. M. Wolf, for associate Judge, with delight. Our county in the last election has spoken in thunder tones in favor of temperance We failed to secure it in the state, but to the republicans we now appeal place none but temperance men on guard if you desire success this fall. To the people we appeal—vote for temperance men if you desire the faithful execution of our temperance statutes, and you can not nominate a better man for associate Judge than Rev. D. M. Wolf of Spring Mills.

State Convention.

The Republicans of Pennsylvania, by their representatives duly chosen according to party rules, will meet in convention in the Opera House at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, August 7, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m. to place in nomination a candidate for State Treasurer and to transact such other business as may be presented. Delegates will be chosen on the basis of one for each member of the Lower Branch of the General Assembly, to be elected in the same manner as the latter are nominated.

W. H. Andrews, Chairman.
Frank Willing Leach, Sec.

The Republicans of this county are requested to meet at their voting places on Saturday, August 3, and elect men to represent them in the county convention, to be held in the Court House, this place, on Monday, August 5, at 1 o'clock p. m. The convention, it is expected, will not have very much work to do. The election of two delegates to the State Convention, on Wednesday August 7, at Harrisburg, will be the principal item of business. By reference to Chairman Brown's official call, printed in the Republican papers of the county, it will be seen just how many delegates to the county convention each election precinct is entitled to.

It seems absolutely certain that Campbell's air ship is lost with the intrepid aeronant Professor E. D. Hogan. At 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning Hogan made the ascent from Brooklyn in this air ship. It was new in construction, the inventor having labored many years in, as he supposed, perfecting it. It was supposed that he could direct it in any direction he pleased. But it evidently lost all control of it and it swept out into the Atlantic Ocean, being seen there from a vessel and followed by the vessel a distance of twenty miles. The crew of the vessel say they saw nothing of the Professor.

The United States treasury department has decided that in the redemption of mutilated legal tender notes three-fifths of a note shall entitle the presenter to its full value, and less than three-fifths to nothing, unless an affidavit is filed that the missing portion of the note has been destroyed. Heretofore the practice has been to redeem these notes on the basis of tenths—that is, the note was divided into ten parts, and as many tenths as were represented by the parts presented were paid for.

GENERA NOTES.

A woman is a candidate for register of deeds in Greenwood county, Kan.

A Putnam county [Mo.] man has captured 20 swarms of wild bees this summer.

Tom Wilson, of Ashville, N. C., has slain 357 bears in the mountains of that region.

A Dehlonega (Ga.) boy, in addition to attending school, carries the mail 20 miles each day.

It cost George Fisher, of Monticello, Ill., $200 to steal his neighbor's turkeys. He also got 120 days in jail.

John Hamilton, who died recently in Peoria, officiated as a notary public at the first marriage in Chicago.

The French have a custom of visiting the graveyards wherein their relatives are buried on the 1st of November.

Apache county, in Arizona, is larger than the State of Massachusetts, yet it has not a single doctor within its border.

A horse that ran away in West Newbury, Mass.' wasn't caught until it reached a town 22 miles distant, six hours after.

In England there are over 800,000 more widows than widowers. In France there are 194 widows for every 100 widowers.

A company is being formed, with a capital of $8,000,000, for the purpose of holding a world's exhibition in Buenos Ayres.

An advertisement in a London paper offers "to pay a fair price for second-hand tooth brushes and cast-off old teeth."

Guthrie, with its suburbs, now has 15,000 inhabitants, six banks, eight newspapers, 37 lumber yards and hundreds of stores.

At Wickford, R. I., one day last week it rained small toads for half an hour, much to the confusion and disgust of the inhabitants.

A Cossack giantess, who weighs 280 pounds and measures nearly six feet in height, though only 11 years old, is on exhibition in Paris.

Annie Perkins, of Cleveland, wears boys' clothes, subsists on oatmeal, and sells papers for a living. She is 30 years of age and a poetess.

It has been computed that the average growth of the finger nail is one-thirty-second of an inch per week, or a little more than 1½ inches per year.

Statistical returns in England show that there are about 1,000,000 more women than men in the country, and that these are nearly all widows.

A Decatur, Mich., shoemaker evaded the fire limits ordinance by constructing a shop on wheels, and it now reposes serenely within the prescribed territory.

There is a baby girl in Rochester, N. Y., who smokes a pipe. She is not yet old enough to talk, but she cries for her pipe as another baby would cry for milk.

Frank Staab, of Louisville, was attacked by a 350 pound black bear in that city and nearly torn to pieces. The animal was a pet and belonged to his neighbor.

Two ranchmen named Wilson recently captured six bison out of a herd of 50 or more on Red Desert, Wyo. They were offered $500 each for the animals, but demanded more.

A Montreal collection plate revealed the fact that 209 of the congregation had contributed 1 cent apiece to the church funds, while 1,879 had given 5 cents apiece, and 868 10 cents apiece.

Newport, Ky., has four Mayors, and is likely to have three Chiefs of Police. The muddle in the municipal government began when the Mayor left for a vacation, appointing deputies for his work.

On Eagle Rock, near Orange, N. J., it is proposed to erect a summer hotel and a tower somewhat similar to the Eiffel Tower in Paris. The latter will rise 320 feet above the crest of the mountain.

A remarkable cave in Stone county, Kan., has been explored "for a distance of 12 miles." Reports credit it with containing two rivers, "millions of bats," and the remains of many wild animals.

A French coin of the time of Louis XIV, was found in a cornfield at Marengo, Ind., a few days ago. It was supposed to have been there since the days when the French traded with the Indians.

It is estimated that the money used in a single year to foot the salary and expense bills of the traveling salesmen of the United States would pay off the entire national debt and leave a few dollars over.

B F Ray, of Mitchell county, Ga., comes to the front with the largest cucumber of the season. The cucumber measured 14½ inches in length and 8½ inches in circumference, and weighed two pounds.

Mrs. Ole Olsen, of Detroit, a Swedish woman, is the proud mother of a bouncing boy 1 year old, who weighs 150 pounds. A dime museum manager offered $100 per week for the privilege of exhibiting the child, but the mother refused to hear him.

Seven thousand pounds have melted away. A dead whale captured in the Cattegat was brought from Copenhagen to Vienna at the above mentioned cost. But the laws of nature then asserted themselves, and the monster exhibit like the Boojum, softly and silently began to vanish away. It has been buried at the owner's expense, and £7,000 odd lies in its grave.

Poetry.

HOW THEY DID IT LONG AGO.

Grandma told me all about it,
Told me so I couldn't doubt it,
How she danced—my grandma danced!
Long ago.
How she held her pretty head,
How her dainty skirt she spread,
How she turned her little toes—
Smiling little human rose!
Long ago.

Grandma's hair was bright and sunny
Dimpled cheeks, too—ah, how funny!
Really quite a pretty girl,
Long ago,
Bless her! why, she wears a cap,
Grandma does, and takes a nap
Every single day, and yet
Grandma danced the minuet,
Long ago.

Now she sits there, rocking, rocking,
Always knitting grandpa's stocking
(Every girl was taught to knit,
(Long ago;)
Yet her figure is so neat,
And her way so staid and sweet,
I can almost see her now,
Bending to her partner's bow,
Long ago.

Grandma says our modern jumping,
Hopping, rushing, whirling, bumping
Would have shocked the gentler folk
Long ago.
No—they moved with stately grace,
Everything in proper place,
Gliding slowly forward, then
Slowly courtesying back again,
Long ago.

Modern ways are quite alarming,
Grandma says; but boys were charming
Girls and boys I mean, of course—
Long ago.
Bravely modest, grandly shy—
What if all of us should try
Just to feel like those who met
In the graceful minuet,
Long ago.

With the minuet in fashion,
Who could fly into a passion?
All would wear the calm they were
Long ago.
In the time to come, if I, perchance,
Should tell my grandchild of our dance,
I should really like to say,
"We did it, dear, in some such way,
Long ago."

PLUCK AND PRAYER.

There wa'n't any use o' fretting,
An' I told Obadiah so,
For ef we couldn't hold on to things,
We'd just got to let 'em go.
There were lots of folks that'd suffer
Along with the rest of us,
An' it didn't seem to be wurth our while
To make such a drefful fuss.

To be sure, the barn was 'most empty,
An' corn 'an pertaters sca'ce,
An' not much of anything plenty and cheap
But water and apple-sass.
But then—as I told Obadiah—
It wa'n't any use to groan,
For flesh 'an blood couldn't stan' it; an' it
Was nothing but skin an' bone.

But, laws! ef you'd only heerd him,
At any hour of the night,
A-prayin' out in the closet there,
'Twould have set you crazy quite,
I patched the knees of those trousers
With cloth that was noways thin,
But it seemed as ef the pieces wore out
As fast as I set 'em in.

To me he said mighty little
Of the thorny way we trod,
But at least a dozen times a day
He talked it over with God.
Down on his knees in that closet
The most of his time was passed.
For Obadiah knew how to pray
Much better than how to fast.

But I am that way contrairy
That ef things don't go jest right,
I feel like rollin' my sleeves up high
An' gettin' ready to fight,
An' the giants I slew that winter
I ain't goin' to talk about;
An' I didn't even complain to God,
Though I think that He found it out.

With the point of a cambric needle
I druv the wolf from the door,
For I knew that we needn't starve to death
Or be lazy because we were poor.
An' Obadiah he wondered,
An' kept me patchin' his knees,
An' thought it strange how the meal held out,
An' stranger we didn't freeze.

But I said to myself in whispers,
"God knows where His gift descends;
An' 'tisn't always that faith gits down
As far as the finger ends',
An' I wouldn't have no one reckon
My Obadiah a shirk,
For some, you know, have the gift to pray
And others the gift to work.

—JOSEPHINE POLLARD, in Harper's Weekly.

Our Story Teller.

TEDDY AND THE WOLF.

BY TUDOR JENKS.

The doctor had said, "Now, Mr. Rowland, I will be frank with you. Unless you get away from the city, and stay away, I will not answer for the consequences."

Of course there could be no hesitation after that, and Mr. Roland, Mrs. Rowland and Teddy packed up their little keepsakes, sold everything else, and transferred themselves to Bartonville.

Here the breadwinner of the family bought a slender stock of goods and opened a small store.

"You shall see how I shall prosper," he said to his wife. "My city experience will give me a great advantage over the other tradesmen. I shall be more business-like, and if you and little Teddy will only thrive as well as I shall make my trade thrive, we will not regret the stifling city!"

So far as Mrs. Rowland was concerned, there was nothing to complain about. After two months in the new home, she had grown rosy and bright; as rosy and pretty as Teddy himself; and he was by far the "finest five-year-old in town"—even his father admitted it.

But, alas! for the thriving trade. Mr. Rowland had put all his money into the hoes and rakes, axes and brooms, which stood looking so clean and trim before the door. They stood bravely to their posts, and equally faithful were the rolls of cloth and barrels and boxes on duty indoors. But hardly a stranger foot crossed the threshold to mar the freshly sanded floor; only a few villagers from curiosity strayed aimlessly in and out again, to make their purchases elsewhere. Many, in welcoming the newcomer, had reminded him that "competition was the life of trade," but he was beginning to think, sadly enough, that it was also the death of trade, in some cases at least. The rent, the butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker, had taken the few dollars saved "to get a good start." Mrs. Rowland had darned and criss-crossed Teddy's red stockings into ridges and lumps; she had turned and "fixed" her few dresses until she felt that her worried little brain needed turning and darning, too. But their money was gone and the thriving trade had not begun.

Mr. Rowland tried to be hopeful, but his set lips grew into a grim hardness, and he talked less and less of his prospects as the future became more uncertain.

Teddy found no fault. He admired his well mended stockings, and pitied those who lacked the picturesque variety of contrasted patches. Soon after the sun was well above the hills, Teddy's bread and milk made its daily visit to his bowl, and Teddy never thought of asking awkward questions in the case of either mystery.

One morning the discouraged storekeeper went to the bank to draw out his last small balance.

"Going to close your account?" asked Mr. Prentice, the president, who always was particular to speak to his customers.

"For a time, only, I hope," replied Mr. Rowland, bravely, counting the few small bits of paper with thoughts far away from any consideration of arithmetic.

"You must not withdraw your patronage," said the smiling president, as he turned and walked back into his cosy office.

Mr. Rowland was unusually silent during the evening, and even forgot to tell Teddy his regular story before putting him to bed. The little boy noticed his father's depression, and kept very quiet. When his mother began to look meaningly at the clock, Teddy came and said good night, and went to bed without a word of objection.

"Poor boy! He must be tired out," said Mrs. Rowland, when she returned to the room. Then she sat down to do her stocking basket.

But Teddy was not tired; he was thinking. He was wondering what troubled his father. Teddy did not mean to lie awake, much less to listen to the conversation between his father and mother. The door was ajar, and he could not help noticing that the usual reading aloud was omitted; nor could he fail to hear a word or two, now and then. What he heard convinced him that he was right in thinking his father out of sorts and worried, and also made him sure that he knew what was the trouble. He heard his father saying:

"So you see, Anna, there's no need for me to go to the store. I might just as well be here with you; at least I could be at work in the garden, and then there would be something done toward keeping the wolf from the door."

Teddy heard no more, for he fell fast asleep. But when he awoke next morning his mind was made up, and soon after his plans were matured."

"Are you going to the store?" he asked his father with some surprise, when the good-bye kiss was given.

"Yes, Teddy; somebody may come in and I must be there," replied the father, as he trudged slowly down the gravel walk.

Teddy watched him anxiously, and then turned briskly toward the house. The first thing to do was to get his bow-gun. He did not remember where he had put it but that did not disquiet him—he would ask his mother.

"Mamma, where is my gun?" asked Teddy in perfect confidence.

"Where did you have it?" asked his mother, a little absent-mindedly. Teddy leaned up against the kitchen-table with one small finger in his mouth and tried to think. But he hadn't an idea. At length Mrs. Rowland said:

"You were playing African hunter yesterday, and borrowed your father's big boots. Go and find the boots, and perhaps you may find the gun, too."

Teddy climbed the attic stairs, two steps to each stair, and was so impressed by his mother's suggestion, that he almost resolved to consult so clever a mother about the terrible wolf.

But Teddy was accustomed to rely upon himself, and had been so often told to try his own powers before seeking help, that he concluded to keep his own council. Now that he had the gun, he sought the next thing needed for his plan. This was something which had not occurred to him until just as he was parting his hair that morning, on the third trial, for Teddy liked "the little pat to the top of the head" very straight indeed.

"Mamma, can I go and get something from papa's workshop?" he asked when he came back to the kitchen. "I won't hurt myself a bit; and I don't want to tell you what it it!"

"Yes, Teddy," said Mrs. Rowland, hardly noticing the strange request,—she was thinking of the wolf, too!"

Away went the sturdy, small cross bowman through the thick grass, taking the shortest cut. Presently he returned carrying with him a steel strap. After scouting a little, Teddy satisfied himself that the coast was clear, and dragged the trap around to the front door. He felt sure that this must be the door his father meant, for it was almost always closed and bolted. He placed the trap cleverly enough before the door, but by a trifling oversight forgot, or else did not know enough to set it. Then Teddy retired to an ambush, a thick evergreen, strung his cross bow with a care which would not have been discreditable to Denys himself, and awaited all comers.

About half an hour afterward Mr. Prentice, walking leisurely down to the bank, like a man who could afford to take his time, caught sight of a curly, golden head in Mr. Rowland's front yard. He stopped, for he was fond of Teddy and often paused to say a word to him. Teddy thought Mr. Prentice the greatest man in the world—next to his own father. So, when the banker rubbed the little curls with his gold headed stick and said, "Hullo, curly head! Are you too proud to pass the time of day with a friend this morning?" Teddy rose from behind the tree, tip toed close to the fence, and replied almost in a whisper, "Good morning, Mr. Prentice. Please teep twiet, and go 'way, please, as twick as you can!"

Somewhat surprised and alarmed, the banker asked, "Is your mother sick, Teddy?"

"No, sir. She's well; but she's afraid!"

"Afraid? Afraid of what? Where is your father? Anything wrong?" Mr. Prentice was seriously troubled. He had little children of his own, and wild visions of contagious diseases, accidents and disasters were jumbled in his brain.

"Papa's gone to the store. I dess he was afraid too," said Teddy, sagaciously.

"What is it, Teddy?" said the banker, sternly.

"It's a wolf," replied Teddy in a mere whisper, looking uneasily around and wishing, for the first time, that Mr. Prentice would stop talking to him and not interfere with his plans.

"A welf!" said Mr. Prentice, first looking blank and then laughing heartily.

"Why, Teddy, you're a goose! There are no wolves for hundreds of miles around. Somebody has been making fun of you."

"Yes, there are! There's one wolf, anyway," said the boy, with a nod of wisdom.

"What makes you think so?" asked Mr. Prentice, for he was one of those who think it not an unwise precaution to find out what children mean before laughing at them.

Teddy was pleased by the respectful tone, and felt a wish to be polite in return. So, trusting that the enemy would be kind enough to defer the attack for a few moments, he told his grown-up friend how he had heard "Papa tell mamma that he didn't know how he was going to teep that wolf from coming in that door!"

"And," continued Teddy, "I got the wolf out of my Noah's Ark, so that I could tell him when he came, and I got the twap out for him, and my gun, Papa's got to be down at the store, so's if anybody should come there. And mamma can't fight 'cause she's a girl, and there's nobody home but me—unless you will stay?" Teddy glanced at the kindly face above him, as if even his brave heart would not disdain a companion in arms.

"My gun hurts, too!" he resumed, with pride (for the banker had not said a word in reply). "Want to see?" and he offered to demonstrate its effectiveness against his friend's leg.

Mr. Prentice looked toward the door of the house. There lay the trap half hidden under a spray of evergreen. Then he picked up the brave little huntsma and gave him a kiss, put him down softly, and walked away without a word. His hands were clasped behind him and he was thinking something about "—and thy neighbor as thyself."

Teddy went back to his post, but he was puzzled, and his singleness of purpose was gone.

During the day, Mr. Prentice, spoke to Mr. Dustan, one of the directors of the bank.

"Seen what a nice new store it is, that Mr. Rowland has? He's a new-comer. You ought to give him a little of your custom now and then; he's one of our depositors, you know, and one good turn deserves another? Really, Dustan, he's got a nice family, and you'd oblige me if you could favor him with an order now and then."

Mr. Dustan said he would—of course, he would. Time he changed, anyhow; the other tradesmen were becoming careless, competition was a good thing! Then they talked of bank matters.

Mr. Prentice managed to say another word to another friend that same afternoon; and to get another the next morning, and he did not forget to take care that his suggestions should bear fruit.

The result was very bad for the wolf. Teddy didn't see him. In fact after dinner, Teddy forgot all about the animal, for one of the older boys came along and took the hunter out fishing.

Mr. Rowland was at first much surprised at the sudden tide of custom and prosperity. Many came, and finding "the new man" civil and obliging, accurate and punctual, they came again.

Some weeks later Mr. Rowland said to his wife, with air of some profoundity:

"Anna, my dear, patience is sure to tell in the long run. I came very near to giving up in despair, but, you see, the darkest hour was just before the dawn. There is nothing like a bold front, to scare the wolf from the door."

Mrs. Rowland looked lovingly at her husband and thought him a very clever man.

But Teddy was sleeping the sleep of the just, and as for Mr. Prentice, he never told the story of their little wolf-hunt.

Puns and Fictions.

Young Man (to office boy): "Give that humorous article to the editor, please, and ask him if he can read it right away." Office boy (returned with humorous article): "De boss returns the article with thanks. He says he's all upset with the mumps, and prob'ly won't be able to read anything funny for a week."

Harry—"Say, fellers, let's play 'cop. Tom'll be cop, and try to arrest us for fighting." Tom—"All right. Where's a place to hide till the fighting's over."

Convicted Beggar: "Your Honor couldn't you change my sentence of imprisonment into a fine?" "No; that I cannot do. And where would you get the money if I did?" "I could beg a little every day till I had enough."

The Difference.—Father: "So you have been studying grammar. Then perhaps you can tell me the difference between the regular and the irregular verbs." Paul: "Oh, yes. You get a great deal more bad marks on the irregular than on the regulars."

Corrected.—Pupil: "Teacher, kin me an' Bill go an' git a pail o' water?" Arkansas Schoolmaster: "There you go again. How many times have I got to tell you that it ain't good gramma to say me an' Bill?" Pupil: "What ort I say?" Teacher: "Bill and me. Can't I never learn you nothing?"

An editor has been shown a large apple, in the centre of which was found a piece of sandstone about the size of a common apple. He advances the theory that a boy threw the stone at the apple when it was small, and it pierced it to the core, where it lodged. Such ignorance on agricultural topics is deplorable That editor ought to know that that sandstone was in the appleseed when it was planted.

"Where have you been keeping yourself, Mr. DeJay?" asked Mrs. Belle Pepperton of that young gentleman: "You haven't been going into society?" "Not pwecisely; that is, you know, I have been devoting my own time to myself. Indulging in my own society, as it were." "Pwetty clevah, don't you think?" "Yes; but how lonely you must have been."

Fadby, whose father was a circus tumbler, now goes about boasting that he is one of the sons of revolutionary sires.

'Are you sure there is no danger, officer?' 'Not a bit. The captain's just gone to take a nap because it's too foggy too see anything.'

Snooper: 'You call that a picked choir, do you?' Chorister: 'Yes; why do you ask?' Snooper: 'It strikes me it was picked too soon."

At the Gate,—Paterfamilias: 'Clara, I see that the front gate is down this morning.' Clara (shyly): 'Yes, papa, you know love levels all things.'

Convalescent: 'Doctor, how much do I owe you for saving my life?' Doctor: 'Sixty dollars.' Convalescent: 'Sixty dollars! (with an air of conviction) it ain't worth it.'

'Och,' said a love-sick Hibernian, 'what a recreation it is to be dying of love! It sets the heart aching so delicately there's no taking a wink of slape for the pleasure of the pain.'

The Cat (on the outside of the milk-can): 'You seem to be enjoying yourself in there.' The Fish: 'Yes, after a fashion. But what makes the water this whitish color?'

That is Tom's yacht off there on the horizon, Harriet.' 'Why, how elegant! I'll ask him when he comes in what the horizon looks like when he is close to it.'

A Foregone Conclusion.—Young Doctor: 'Well I've got a case at last.' Young Lawyer: 'Glad to hear it. When you get him to the point where he wants a will drawn, telephone over."

He: 'Oh, what a charming plant.' Elder Sister: 'Yes, it belongs to the Begonia family.' Small Sister: 'No, it don't It belongs to the Brown family, who lent it to us for this evening.'

A Kentucky editor says that 'all the assaults of that blatant infidel who edits the æsthetic sheet across the way cannot bring discredit upon the Bible, or tarnish the fair fame of its illustrious author, Thomas Jefferson.

'Read, mark, learn and inwardly digest,' is the motto a newspaper displayed at the head of one of its columns. 'H'm,' said Brown, as he saw it. 'If they expect me to digest the article I just read, they must take me for an ostrich.'

THAT LITTLE BILL: *Gloucester Advertiser.* A man who is owing us a little bill said he would call last week and pay us if he was alive. He still appears on the street, but as he did not call, it is naturally supposed that he is dead and is walking around to save funeral expenses.' 'Please omit flowers.'

'Where did you buy your new dress, Bridget?' asked a lady in suburban Roxbury, the other day, of her newly imported Irish domestic. At 'Push & Pull's store on Washington street it was ma'am,' replied the girl. 'Push & Pull's?' queried the mistress. 'I really do not recall any such firm in Boston. Are you not mistaken as to the name?' 'I think not, ma'am,' said Bridget, confidently; 'at any rate, that's phwat it said on the door.'

CREDITED TO DEPEW.

Two Good Campaign Stories Involving Country Post Offices.

New York Tribune.

Chauncey M. Depew tells the following story of another of the many interesting characters he encountered last fall while addressing his fellow citizens on the vital issues of the campaign. It doesn't sound so much like a true story as some that are extant, but it is getting pretty late in the day to doubt his word.

One night after the meeting was over and while the hall was clearing, a weather beaten man button holed me, and took me to one side and said:

"I'm postmaster out here at Shingle Corners. Blaze away and elect your man, if you want to."

"You don't care anything for the office, then?" I said.

"No, that ain't it," he replied. "It don't pay but $14 a year, or mebby good years, when I boom her a little, $15, but it's powerful handy to have in the house. No, my idee is that we can keep it in the fam'ly, anyhow."

"How's that?"

"The old woman, you see, she's a ripsnortin' Republican, powerful so, reg'ler uncompromisin'. If Cleveland gets it I stay; if Harrison slides in the old woman comes to the front for her reward. Nobody else wants it, so there we be."

"Well, you're all right, then."

"You bet we are. If we get tired of it or too old for it, or anything, eyer, there's my boy, a red hot Republican, and my oldest gal, Democrat from 'way back. Oh, we're hustlers in our fam'ly when it comes to politics."

"But suppose the Mugwumps should develop power some day and carry things?" I asked.

"Well, he replied, "we will soon be fixed for that, too. The baby is a Mugwump—I know it 'cause he howls all the time. If you see any body lookin' for p'ints on keepin' a good thing in the fam'ly, jess send 'em out to Shingle Corners."

Mr. Depew was on the train one day last fall, after having spoken the night before to a large meeting at Albany, when a stranger approached him and said:

"Mr. Depew, did you mean all you said in your speech, last night?"

"Yes, sir; every word of it," replied the orator.

"Then we're going to beat 'em, are we?"

"No doubt of it at all."

"Oh, I know there ain't when you're talkin' in public, but in private, are we, now? Do you know we're goin' to?"

"Yes, sir; I do. I feel as certain of our success as of anything in the world that hasn't actually taken place. I have inside information that makes me feel sure. The Democrats are as good as beaten now."

Mr. Depew paused a moment, and then, noticing that the man was looking ruefully at the floor, continued jocularly:

"Well, why don't you get enthusiastic?—isn't that good news?"

"Y-a-e-s," he answered sarcastically, "great news. The fact is I said 'we' to draw you out—I've voted the Democratic ticket for over thirty years. Oh, yes, that's good news for me—reg'lar thanksgivin' news—and me postmaster at Shellbark Centre, and got $2 and a ratterrier pup on Cleveland! Why don't I enthuse, hey?—if you was in my place do you think you would whoop much with a two-dollar bill, a post office and the best ratterrier pup in the State of New York slowly a-slipping out o' your grip? Would you prob'ly holler a great deal with all that makes life worth livin' a-fading gradually away? Would you celebrate when you thought of that post office? Would you crack your heels together when you remember the two dollars? Would you prob'ly sing when you contemplated that pup? Not much you wouldn't. You might stand the loss of the office and the bill, but when it came to a pup that would yank rats out of a hole inside o' three months you wouldn't keep up no better'n me, and you know it."

Strange Witnesses.

Of course you know what a witness is. It is one who gives testimony in a law court. Perhaps you don't know what testimony is, it is telling carefully all you know about a certain thing. It is the business of a lawyer to draw out all you know, and sometimes their questions are very confusing, and make a witness contradict what he has said previously. Long since there was a witness in a court in Savannah, Ga., whose testimony was so conclusive that it was not questioned. It was before the days of steamships. A gentleman owned a beautiful mocking-bird, of which he was very fond. The bird was stolen. Every effort was made to find it; it could not be found. At last the gentleman heard that a Northern visitor, who had been in the city all Winter, was returning North with a remarkable mocking-bird. He hurried off to the sailing vessel, and there found a gentleman with a mocking bird which he recognized at once as his lost bird. The new owner would not accept the claim, but finally it was arranged that the gentleman claiming the bird should make a complaint before a magistrate and prove that the bird was his. When in the presence of the magistrate, the gentleman claiming the bird said that he would whistle an air, and if the bird took it up and followed him that should be convincing evidence. All agreed to this test. The gentleman began to whistle "St. Patrick's Day;" the bird listened a moment, took up the air and finished it. The magistrate thought that settled the question of ownership, and the bird was given up. It is said that the Northerner offered $1,000 for the bird but it was refused.

Recently a dog was a witness in an English court-room. A soldier claimed a dog which the last owner refused to give up. The soldier appealed to the courts. When the case was called, the soldier said that if the dog did not understand the Hindustani language than he would not claim him.

The Johnstown Relief.

Gov. Beaver has, in a measure, anticipated the demands of those who have been clamoring for "a statement." He has not, it is true, given an "itemized" account of all disbursements under his authority, but he has kept a record of all the moneys received and paid out, and in due time will give a full and satisfactory account of his stewardship. It is very gratifying to learn that, notwithstanding the attempts by some of the press of the State to impeach the honesty of those having the disbursement of the funds, donations continue to flow into the hands of the Governor. He received over $13,000 on Friday and Saturday last.

The citizens of Johnstown, although by no means satisfied with the condition of things, do not charge dishonesty upon the State Commissioners or their agents.

If Saturday's meeting properly represents the public sentiment, what they demand is that the money on hand be immediately distributed among the sufferers, to be expended by them as they may deem best, and that the custodians of the funds at Philadelphia, New York, Pittsburg and other places shall hand the money over to the local Finance Committee, to be distributed immediately in cash upon requisitions of the Board of Inquiry, upon such fair and equitable basis as may be adopted.

It is plain that the basis of distribution already adopted is not satisfactory to a large number of the beneficiaries. The distribution began on Monday, so that, if the plan were not objectionable, there would be nothing to complain about. The resolution which declares it "unfair and unjust" to exact an oath as to private income and relief before the bounty can be shared in is open to criticism. It is difficult to see how the Commissioners could have dispensed with this requirement, since they are going to be held to a very strict account. The oath is no reflection upon the honest and deserving, while it presents a barrier against the dishonest and unworthy. It must be remembered that not a dollar goes out of any public treasury without an oath as to the validity of the claim, and no honest claimant feels humilated by reason of the requirement. The trust imposed upon the Commissioners is of a public nature, and they are justified in applying the ordinary means to guard against imposition and fraud.

Spice of Live.

Muffled voices must be very uncomfortable in hot weather.

A man mad with whisky naturally uses intemperate language.

Motto for the buzz-saw (before and after taking): "Hands off."

The passion some women have for attending auctions is a mor-bid taste.

People who will not pay taxes for themselves will pay taxes for dogs.

One swallow doesn't make a summer, but several swallows often make a fall.

The two most "striking" figures in newspaper literature to-day are Sullivan and Kilrain.

The Anti-Swearing League is opposed to the strengthening of any dams about the country.

Sting of the tongue: "Husband—Half the time I don't know whether I am crazy or not." Wife—"I know all the time."

He—"I wash my hands of you forever." She—"And let me suggest, George, that you also change your cuffs."

The grave need never associate with the gay unless they choose, but the gay must eventually go to the grave.

The blind accordion-player drops an occasional note, but the passer-by seldom drops anything larger than a 2-cent piece.

Nature's Grand Cathedral.

"Are you going to church to-day?" asked Mr. Orthodox of Mr. Freethink.

"No," said Mr. Freethink emphatically; "I shall worship in the grand cathedral of nature."

Half an hour later, Mr. Freethink was seated at a rickety deal table under a dusty tree, listening to the noise of a wheezy orchestra, and drinking something that looked like beer.

A Questionable Success.—Angelina: "And now that you have visited her school, Edwin, what is your decision regarding Mme. Francaise for our children? As to dicipline, does she give that proper attention?" Edwin: "Indeed she does, my dear. I was there one whole morning, and Madame seemed to devote the entire time to preserving order."

Contributed to the DAILY NEWS.

IT IS NONSENSE.

The Gifts of the People to Johnstown—The Commission is Right and the Grumblers Wrong.

A great many newspapers are just now ndulging in a great deal of nonsense about the Johnstown Relief Commission Let it be understood that the vast sum of money which came from the good people of all the civilized world for the relief of the Johnstown people was not given to be bestowed in a careless or worthless way upon the sufferers. This money is to help the distressed people along until they get able to help themselves. It is true that whatever money may be given to men who were thrifty, industrious and sober citizens, before the flood, will be judiciously used helping them to again start in life; but there were the usual proportion of people shiftless, lazy and drunken, in Johnstown before the flood and some of them were not drowned. If the Commission would give each of these citizens $10,000 to day next week they would be wanting aid. For these it is a thousand times better that the money should remain in the hands of the Commission and their wants be supplied as they may occur.

It may be true that absolute justice has not been done to all. No mortal or set of mortals, do what they may and all that is in their power, can distribute any fund so as to entirely satisfy 25,000 or 30,000 people.

It may be true that some people in all that great multitude have not received the aid they should, and others may have received when they did not need aid. This would occur through the timidity of the one class and the hogishness of the other. These peculiar triats of humanity could not, of course, be met and dealt with just as they should have been; but because they were not is no reason why the Governor of the State and the Commission should be abused as though they were a set of thieves and knaves.

Something, it is said, has been done in connection with the distribution of the supplies at Johnstown which ought to be looked into, and if true the parties engaged in the fraud punished. Let it be understood, however, that no one engaged in the distribution of supplies committed any wrong.

It is understood that Italians and Hungarians from many parts of our State went to Johnstown, put themselves out as sufferers from the flood, and drew a full supply of clothing and many other articles, which were intended for the sufferers alone. Is this true? can people living in communities where there are Italians and Hungarians give any information on this point? If it is so, all who obtained clothing or other supplies in this way committed a fraud upon the authorities, obtained goods under false pretenses and should be punished.

The people of Johnstown should now begin to exercise a little common sense. Resolutions denouncing the Governor and his Commission come with ill grace from a people for whom the whole power of a great State has been used to give them relief, make them comfortable and aid them to begin life anew.

Many of the Johnstown people seem to think that the millions contributed to help them along should have been placed in barrels and tubs, or upon counters, and everyone allowed to grab, take all he could whether he suffered or not; and because the distribution has not been conducted in this way everybody connected with the control, management and distribution, however high be their station, however honest they have been, however faithful they have been in the discharge of public and private duties heretofore, must be abused and denounced and traduced as a villain and a thief.

Let the newspapers keep cool. The Governor as well as the Commission and the Adjutant General and Col. Spangler all, when the time comes, faithfully show what has been done with all money entrusted to their care. A statement would not now be of as much use to Johnstown people as it will be in the future. When the excitement passes away and they are again settled in new homes and begin to gather around them the comforts of life they will see the foolishness of their folly and regret what they have done.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters—entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at W C Keplinger & Co's Drugstore.

Dog Days.

We are now in the dog day season, which will last until Aug. 22. Dog days were so called by the Egyptian astronomers from the fact that Sirius, the day star, rose with the sun during that period, and uniting its influence with that of the sun caused extreme sickness. Dog days is the time when boils come around and put people out of patience and in a bad humor.

Could not Keep

Shop without them. I consider your Sulphur Bitters a remarkable blood purifier. I know of several people, whose cases were considered hopeless, that have been entirely cured by your medicine. The sale of Sulphur Bitters is so large here that I could not keep shop without them. E S YATES, Pharmacist, 99 Essex street, Lawrence, Mass.

THE OLD STORY.

Three Children Killed by an Exploding Oil Can.

Special to Altoona Tribune.

LEWISTOWN, PA, July 18.—A very sad and horrible accident occurred last evening near Maitland, this county, which resulted in the death of three little children this morning. Michael Stein, the father, was busy in the harvest field some distance away from the house. Mrs. Stein, the mother, was confined to her bed by illness in a room adjoining the kitchen. She instructed her nine year old daughter to make fire in the kitchen stove preparatory to getting supper. The girl's two sisters, aged 6 and 3 years respectively, were with her. The fire was stubborn and it did not burn as rapidly as was desired and the eldest girl procured a coal oil can and poured the contents on the simmering fire, while the other little ones stood close by to witness the results. It immediately ignited and exploded the can. The flames and oil spread all over the three children, when a panic among them ensued. The mother was horror stricken, and while too sick to leave her bed, yet she went to their rescue notwithstanding, and after putting the fire out she rang the dinner bell and called the workmen in, but then the children were so horribly burned that all medical skill could do was to alleviate the pain until death ended their suffering this morning.

A Boy's Day Dream.

It was a bright, warm day in the early Summer of 1791, and London was full to overflowing, when a boy about eleven years old, with long, dark hair hanging down his neck, and a straight dreamy, far off kind of look in his large gray eyes, came slowly along one of the busiest and most crowded streets of the great city, so wrapped up in his own thoughts that he had hardly felt the jolts and bumps which he encountered in pressing his way through the hurrying throng around him. He must have been thinking of a battle or a hard struggle of some kind, for every now and then he darted out both his arms in front of him, to the no small danger of the eyes or the ribs of the passers by. Suddenly he was brought to a standstill, and no wonder, for in flourishing his hands about he had thrust one of them right into the coat pocket of a tall man who was just going past him.

"What! so young, and so wicked?" cried the man, turning round and seizing him. "You little rascal! do you want to pick my pockets in broad day-light?"

"No, I don't want to pick your pocket," said the boy, staring about him as if just awakened from a dream; "I thought I was swimming."

"Swimming!" echoed the man with a broad laugh. "Well, I've heard a crowd called a sea of people, but I've never heard of anybody swimming in it before. You're either telling me a lie or else you must be crazy."

"I'm not, indeed," protested the boy, "I was thinking of that man who swam across the Hellespont—Leander, you know—and it seemed to me as if I were swimming across it, too."

"Oh ho!" cried the stranger; "that's it, is it? You seem fond of reading, my friend."

"I'd read all day long if I could," answered the boy, earnestly, "but I've only got a few books, and I've read 'em all again and again."

"Well, I'll tell you what; I belong to a library; and if you like, I'll give you a ticket of admission to it for six months, and then you can read as much as you please. Here's my address, and you can come for the ticket as soon as you like;" and the stranger chuckling over the queer adventure, went briskly on his way, thinking that he would live to see that boy become honored by all England as one of her greatest poets, and would tell with pride and self-gratification to his friends how he had once done a kindness to Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

As a Matter of Business.

First Omahan. "That man Jones is a brave fellow. He faced death a hundred times without flinching."

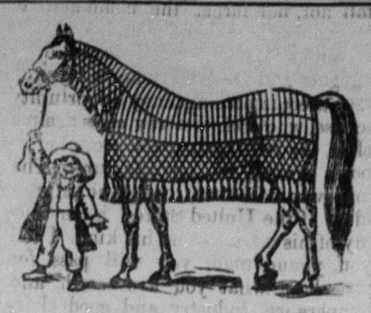
Second Omahan. "An old veteran, I presume?"

First Omahan. "No; he's an undertaker."—*Omaha World.*

"When I grow up," said a six year old, "shan't I feel strange for a day or two?"

—Fruit trees are dying in a mysterious manner in Lock Haven.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



SOMETHING NEW.

The Patent 5/A Clipper Fly Net has meshed bottoms which cannot tangle and lashes at the top which won't catch in the harness.

5/A Lap Dusters Closely Woven, 100 Beautiful Patterns.

5/A Ironsides Sheet Keeps Dirt and Flies from Horses in Stable.

5/A Clipper Fly Nets For Farmers and Teamsters; Equal to Leather at Half the Cost.

100 other styles of 5/A Horse Sheets and Fly Nets, at prices to suit everybody. For sale by all dealers. If you can't get them, write us.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A LABEL Manufd by WM. AYRES & SONS, Philada., who make the famous Horse Brand Baker Blankets.

THE CHEWERS OF OLD HONESTY TOBACCO WILL SOON FIND THAT IT LASTS LONGER, TASTES SWEETER THAN OTHER TOBACCOS, AND WILL PLEASE YOU. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND INSIST ON GETTING IT. EVERY PLUG STAMPED LIKE ABOVE CUT.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

SUFFERING WOMEN MARRIED OR SINGLE, When troubled with those annoying Irregularities so frequently following a cold or exposure, or from Constitutional Weaknesses so peculiar to their sex, should Use DR. DuCHOINE'S Celebrated FEMALE REGULATING PILLS. They are Strengthening to the entire system, impart tone, vigor and magnetic force to all functions of body and mind. Sent by mail, securely sealed. Address Dr. Harter Medicine Co., ST. LOUIS, MO.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.

Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for Chichester's English Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in paste-board boxes, plain wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

IMPORTANT!

Having done business in the United States for years our reputation and responsibility is established. We Want three men in your vicinity to represent us, to whom exclusive territory will be given. Handsome outfit free. Salary and expenses paid weekly. Previous experience not required. Write at once for terms. Hardy stock a specialty. MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. 21-29-4t

FARMS BEST Soil, Climate and Location in the South. J F MANGAA, Claremont, Va. 21 29 4t

AGENTS WANTED to canvass for one of the Largest, Oldest established, BEST KNOWN NURSERIES in the country. Most liberal terms. GENEVA NURSERY Unequalled facilities. Established 1846. W & T SMITH, Geneva, New York. 21 27 4t

A FLY TOUPEE.

The air was humid, and seeking shade
The elderly man in a hammock laid,
Reading or dozing as it might hap,
And now and anon gave a vicious slap
At his shining poll where a crazy fly
O'er the surface glided with movements spry.

He slapped and he slapped and it made him swear
To know that the fly was never there,
And yet got there again all the same,
Seeming to relish the little game,
Till the slapping heated the poor man's brain,
And the crazy fly drove him most insane.

Then he got some tar and molasses and gum,
Made an ointment and on his pate rubbed some.
Sought his hammock again and the giddy fly
Stuck fast on alighting, till by and by,
Companions arriving, the hairless patch
Was well covered up with a singular thatch,
And the old man laughed—"Ha! ha!" said he,
"Now that's what I call a fly toupee."

WINGS.

'Twas 'neath the sweet syringa bush
I sat one summer day;
I wondered why the fragrant blooms
So soon must pass away.

I wondered why the things most fair
Should be the first to go,
For since I was a little child
I always found it so,

The blossoms drop from off the tree,
And leave it blank and bare;
The flakes fall from the mother cloud;
The perfumes leave the air.

The thoughts that spring within our breast,
Just as they're sweetest grown,
We try to hold them and, alas!
We find that they are flown.

Perhaps we, too, have little wings—
That yet we do not know—
To chase these lovely passing things,
And follow where they go.

And when these little wings are grown,
The blossoms on the tree,
The perfumes and the fleeting thoughts
Are mine, naught ends for me.

ANNA H. BRANCH (aged 14 years.)

A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER.

How can I tell her?
By her cellar;
Cleanly shelves and whitened wall.
I can guess her
By her dresser;
By the back staircase and hall.
And with pleasure
Take her measure
By the way she keeps her brooms.
Or the peeping
At the keeping
Of her back and unseen rooms.
By her kitchen's air of neatness,
And its general completeness,
Wherein cleanliness and sweetness
The rose of order blooms.

—*Jewish Messenger.*

JOHN'S PICNIC.

When summer fair her charms displays
And wild flowers gem the leas,
And musical are woodland ways
With song birds' melodies.

The gentle maid, in white arrayed,
Then to the picnic hies,
And helps to make the lemonade
And carve the custard pies.

She walks with John o'er mead and lea
And pluck's the daisies white,
And hears his vows of love and she
Returns engaged at night.

Boston Courier.

"THE VALUE of an Egyptian Girl's Gold Necklace," is the title of an article by Rev. Dr. Charles S. Robinson, contributed to the forthcoming August number of ST. NICHOLAS. In lecturing on Egypt recently, Dr. Robinson exhibited a necklace taken from a mummy, and to help the boys and girls who were present to realize what a great while ago thirty six hundred years must be, he asked them to make this calculation: How much would the money which bought the gold chain, if it had been American money put out at compound interest for thirty six hundred years at six per cents., amount to to-day, if the original price had been twenty dollars? The ST. NICHOLAS article contains several answers to this problem, but it may be said that they are expressed in figures so great that that they cannot be read. For convenience in reckoning, it may be assumed that the amount will double itself every twelve years.

There is a paper published at New York that is certainly a unique publication. It is called PRINTERS' INK, and its object is to teach its readers the art of successful advertising. Millions of dollars are annually spent in this country in advertising, much of which fails to bring satisfactory returns, because the advertising was improperly done. Perhaps the advertisement was badly written, or lacked conspicuousness; or may be it was inserted in the wrong papers, or at an unreasonable time. PRINTERS' INK aids the inexperienced advertiser by showing him how to avoid such errors, and by teaching him how to advertise so as to get the greatest returns for the least expenditure, which is the basis of successful advertising.

Joel Chandler Harris has written a new novelette for the *Century*,—"The Old Bascom Place,"—which will begin in the August number, and will be completed in three installments. It is a "reconstruction" story, and is said to be in Mr. Harris's most delightful vein. The Century Co. will shortly bring out as a holiday book for young folks "Daddy Jake, the Runaway, and other stories," by Joel Chandler Harris, illustrated by Kemble.

"Eat with judgment," says a learned physician. Most people, however, will continue to use their jaws.

"A hen out West has just laid an egg as big as a bowl." First time we ever heard of a bowl-egged hen.

SOMETHING NEW FOR FENCES! STRONGEST! NEATEST! CHEAPEST!

EXPANDED METAL MADE FROM STEEL PLATES FOR LAWN OR FARM FENCES WINDOW GUARDS, TRELLISES, LATHING FOR BUILDINGS, ETC.

It can be made a substitute for nearly every purpose for which wire is used, and is far more durable, and cheaper. Expanded Metal is made from a narrow strip of Steel, Brass or other like material, cut with the grain and pushed out or expanded into diamond shaped meshes. It is much superior to wire work in every way, and it is sold at all points of intersection. *Send for Illustrated Circulars and Prices* CENTRAL EXPANDED METAL CO. 116 Water St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

$1 FOR 13 WEEKS.

The NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS will be mailed, securely wrapped, to any address in the United States or Canada, for three months on the receipt of One Dollar. Liberal discounts allowed to agents, postmasters and clubs. News agents can sell this paper freely, openly and above board. Sample copies mailed free. Address New York Illustrated News, 253 Broadway New York City.

John L. Sullivan, the Terror of Fakes and Hippodromes, is the Sporting Editor.

THE FLOOD DESCRIBED IN VERSE.

A Gifted but Unknown Poet Tells of Johnstown's Woes in Rhyme.

JOHNSTOWN TRIBUNE.

In a box of provisions received at Mineral Point, a few days ago, for the relief of the sufferers, the following lines on a note sheet were found:

I tarried in Conemaugh Valley
One beautiful morning in Spring,
And loveliness mantled the mountains,
The meadows and everything.
The breezes were laden with odor
Akin to the blossoming rose,
And happiness brightened the face
Of people refreshed by repose.

But death, the remorseless destroyer,
Looked down on the valley so green,
Beheld the quaint homes on the hillsides,
The towns nestled snugly between.
And, hungry for awful disaster,
For grief, lamentation and tears,
Death paused where a lake in the mountains
Had shimmered untroubled for years.

The water grew dark in his presence,
Grew dark in the presence of death,
And shrank from the terrible visage,
Away from his poisonous breath.
A tempest came forth in its fury,
And soon with an ominous flow
The overcharged lake in the mountains
Plunged into the valley below.

A rumble, a roar, and destruction
Came down with the pitiless flood,
To stifle the cry of the wicked,
To silence the prayer of the good;
Like straws in a bubbling cauldron
These homes in the valley were tossed
Away on the hurrying waters,
Along with the dying and lost.

There brother was taken from brother,
The false were destroyed with the true;
There lovers were torn from each other,
With never a parting adieu.
Confusion wrought havoc so wanton
That mercy grew deaf for awhile,
And beings, half-demon, made merry
On Conemaugh's funeral pile.

But Heaven will surely remember
The names of the noble who died
To rescue their perishing brothers
From death in that horrible tide.
For some of the noblest heroes
That ever calamity saw,
Repose uninterred in the valley
Where wanders the dread Conemaugh.

They Say if Our Beloved Dead.

They say if our beloved dead
Should seek the old familiar place,
Some stranger would be there instead,
And they would find no welcome face.

I cannot tell how it might be
In other homes—but this I know:
Could my lost darling come to me,
That she would never find it so.

Ofttimes the flowers have come and gone,
Ofttimes the winter winds have blown,
The while her peaceful rest went on,
And I have learned to live alone.

Have slowly learned from day to day
In all life's tasks to bear my part;
But whether grave or whether gay,
I hide her memory in my heart.

Fond, faithful love has blessed my way,
And friends are round me true and tried;
They have their place—but hers to-day
Is empty as the day she died.

How would I spring with bated breath
And joy too deep for word or sign,
To take my darling home from death,
And once again to call her mine!

I dare not dream—the blissful dream,
It fills my heart with wild unrest;
Where yonder cold, white marble gleam,
She still must slumber—God knows best.

But this I know, that those who say
Our best beloved would find no place,
Have never hungered every day—
Through years and years—for one sweet face

"MY BABY'S FACE."

BY JOHN DE WITT.

I looked into my baby's face, and love got hold of me;
I pressed it closer to my breast and held it lovingly.
And from his eyes there came to me a smile like a sunbeam.
To-day that smile's a memory. It must have been a dream.

For, somehow, when they're sweetest, and it's hardest then to part,
A mighty hand just reaches down and tears them from the heart.
Then, oh! the bitter sorrow that we mothers have to bear!
Ah, none can know the depth of it 'cept Him who dwelleth there.

But, up there with my Father, shineth down an angel face,
Which seems to beckon to me and say, "Mother, here's a place.
You always loved me dearly, bore suffering for me, too;
Our Heavenly Father ne'er forgets; He saved this place for you!"

A LITTLE PRETENDER.

CUNNING Miss Philena Phine
When she went abroad to dine
Used to like to have the people think her appetite was small;
So, though hungry, she would say,
In the most affected way,
"Oh, a very, very little!" and would scarcely eat at all.
But people often smiled
As they saw the foolish child
Leave the food they felt she really, truly wanted all the time;
For they knew her appetite
Was in truth by no means slight—
So, if you at all are like her, please to profit by this rhyme!

—*Emilie Poulson, in February Wide Awake.*

Elysium.

If heaven, dear earth, be like to thee,
With thy night-jeweled sky,
Thy sun-kissed, flower embroidered lea,
I cannot dread to die.

Yet, dowered with the port-sight
And love God's love hath given,
'Mid glories of this summer night
I cannot long for heaven.

Chicago Inter-Ocean

Subjects for Prayer.

The fluid sweet that's brought to us,
Quite early in the day,
Is painted blue by water pure,
So for the milkman pray.

Those little squares that quickly melt
Beneath the hot sun's ray
Are worth their weight in gold, my boy,
So for the iceman pray.

Those minute crystals pure and sweet
That often come our way,
Have little grains of sand mixed in,
So for the grocer pray.

KEARNEY ENTERPRISE.

Our Irish Republic.

It has long been a dream of many Irishmen to either secure the independence of Ireland, or establish somewhere an Irish Republic, where all of this people can have a place that they can call their country. They have at times looked toward Canada, and are no doubt stimulated in that by their hatred of the English people.

Lately some talk has been had in New York and Chicago, among Irish nationalists about purchasing a vast tract of land upon which to locate millions of Irish emigrants. It is the intention of the parties interested to organize a land syndicate whose actions will be directed by wealthy Irish Americans and representatives in Canada, Chili, Peru and Mexico. William L. Griffin of Chicago, is one of the chief movers in the scheme.

We have not learned that any of the Irish patrons of the Eureka Grocery store have taken a deep interest in this matter yet. The Irish in Bellefonte and Centre county, seem to be very well satisfied where they are and if the project succeeds it is doubtful if any considerable number of them would be willing to emigrate there, no matter how favorable the prospects.

We will say, however, that after they have their country bought and are about to organize the government of their Republic, they can send to Bellefonte and we will send them some first-class Irish statesman, provided they offer good salaries.

This William L. Griffin, who is said to be the originator of the scheme in its latest phase, when in Ireland followed the humble trade of a shoemaker. He left the County of Kildare some years ago and came to this country. He was known in Chicago as the "King of Leinster," being as he claims, a direct descendant of the valiant Leinster Kings, who, according to Irish history, met upon the hill of Allen, near by which William Griffin lived. A dispatch of late date received by us from Chicago, upon the subject of an Irish Republic, reads as follows:

CHICAGO, Ill., July 15—An Irish Republic to be established in Chili, Peru, Mexico or Canada, is the latest move agitated by the Irish American societies of this city. An organization with this purpose in view has been perfected, and an election of officers held.

It is the intention of the projectors of the above-named association to organize a land syndicate composed of influential and wealthy Irishmen, and to send representatives to Canada, Chili, Pern and Mexico. The latter country, it is understood, would be willing to dispose of Lower California or a neighboring State, under certain conditions, with the privilege to the purchasers of establishing an Irish-American republic therein.

The money expended on improvements, necessaries and land, will be secured by mortgage, without interest, or at a very low rate of interest, and will be collected in small annual installments. This money will be used to build and equip a navy, organize an army, develop the resources of the country and establish a republic.

Although Lower California would not be Ireland, yet it is said to be a beautiful country, and if this scheme should materialize or there is a possibility of such a consummation it should be near to the heart of every lover of the Irish nation. Every people like to have a country to which they can point with pride. The Irish people are an energetic, active race, and should they secure a country so rich in natural recources as Lower California is said to be they would no doubt become a nation that would soon take rank as a first-class power. Then there is room there to grow, for the Mexican people would soon yield to the encroachment of a superior race. They would also have the sympathy and moral support of a large class of Americans whose ancesters come from "Old Ireland," and who have not forgotten the tales told by their fathers of the old home.

Many of the leading men and I may say the very foremost men of this county are the descendents of Irish stock. I do not say this, however, to the disparagement of any other race. I am only dealing with facts, I do not make them, I only repeat them as they exist. Some of these Irish Americans however, are wonderfully mixed up.

For instance, my grandfather came from the beautiful city of Belfast, county of Antrim, Province of Ulster, He married at Boston a full blooded English woman, the sister of Sir. Robert Patridge. His ancesters came from Holland to England and Ireland with King William's Dutch troops. Their ancesters again emigrated from the south of France to Holland, so of what race am I? And I expect there are many Irish Americans as badly mixed up as I am.

Ethnologically speaking, however, I suppose we have a distinct place, after all, as we may claim to belong to the Caucasian race, as this name, for convenience, has been given to the fair type of man as opposed to the Mongolic type. But I have wandered somewhat from my subject of an Irish Republic, so I will close by saying that whatever race we may be of if we deal fairly and honestly with all we shall be entitled to your kind consideration. I am now in the race of making a little, a very little, money by the sale of grocers, at the Eureka Grocery Store, Bellefonte, next door to Post-Office.

And as I may lay some claim to most any European parentage I hope I may have the trade and good will of all. We will sell you goods that will be as good as the market affords, and at the lowest possible prices. Call and see us or step in and see Mr. Smith and he will perhaps tell you what kind of an Irishman he is, the descendent on one side of the pure aboriginal or Indian and on the other of pure German.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PA.,

A Weekly Political and Family Journa

CIRCULATION THROUGHOUT CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - *Editor and Proprietor*
HIRAM TORREY, - - *Corresponding Editor*

REGULAR ADVERTISING RATES.—Twenty cents a line for each insertion.

Annual and Six Months' Contracts at Special Rates

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Delegates to be Elected in the Several Districts and to Meet in Bellefonte.

The Republicans of Centre county will meet at their respective voting places in the several election precints in the county on Saturday, August 3, 1889, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county convention. The delegates chosen at that time will meet in convention at the court house in Bellefonte on Monday, August 5, 1889, at one p. m., for the purpose of electing two delegates to the Republican State Convention, which meets in Harrisburg Wednesday, August 7, 1889; and to transact such other business as may come before the convention Under the rules of the party the number of delegates to which each percinct is entitled is as follows:

NUMBER OF DELEGATES.

Bellefonte, N. W.	6	Haines, East P.	1
" S. W.	4	" West P.	2
" W. W.	3	Halfmoon	3
Centre Hall	1	Harris	2
Howard Boro	2	Howard Twp	3
Millheim	1	Huston	3
Milesburg	3	Liberty	4
Philipsburg—1st W.	2	Marion	1
" 2d. W.	4	Miles	2
" 3d. W.	2	Patton	3
Unionville	1	Penn	1
Benner Twp	3	Potter North P.	1
Boggs East P.	2	" South P.	2
" West P.	4	Rush North P.	4
" North	2	" South P.	2
Burnside	2	Snow Shoe East P.	3
College	6	" West P.	2
Curtin	1	Spring	3
Ferguson, East P.	2	Taylor	2
" West P.	2	Union	3
Gregg, North P.	1	Walker	3
" South P.	2	Worth	2

The primary elections for delegates will be held under the supervision of the district committeeman, who will see that the proper election officers are designated and in attendance.

In the boroughs of Bellefonte, Centre Hall, Howard, Millheim, Milesburg, Philipsburg and Unionville, and in the townships of Howard, Potter, Snow Shoe and Union, the polls will be open at 7 p. m., and in the pemaining districts will open at 2 p. m. and close at 5 p. m.

Republican County Committee for 1889.

The following named gentleman compose the Republican Executive Committe of Centre county for the year 1889.

LAWRENCE L. BROWN, *Chairman*, Bellefonte.

District.	*Name.*	*Address.*
Bellefonte N. W.	W. L. Malin	Bellefonte.
do S. W.	Thos. Donachy	do
do W. W.	G. W. Rees	do
Milesburg Borough	A. T. Boggs	Milesburg
Millheim do	J. H. Deibler	Millheim
Centre Hall do	W. P. Shoop	Centre Hall
Howard do	Hayes Schenck	Howard
Philipsburg 1st W.	S. S. Grissman	Philipsburg
do 2d W.	S. B. Rowe	do
do 3d W.	Thos. W. Thompson	do
Unionville Borough	Joseph P. Barton	Fleming
Benner twp	Henry Woomer	Bellefonte
Boggs do W. P.	C. P. Stonerode	Milesburg
do do E. P.	J. M. Parker	Roland
do do N. P.	Jacob Yarnell	Milesburg
Burnside twp	Wm. Stewart	Moshannon
College do	Jas. Mitchell	State College
Curtin do	Wm. Robb	Romola
Ferguson do O. P.	Jno. G. Bailey	Fairbrook
do do N. P.	J. R. Geheen	Penna. Furnace
Gregg do N. P.	Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
do do S. P.	Dr. F. H. Vanvalzah	Sp'g Mills
Haines do W. P.	Dr. C. S. Musser	Aronsburg
do do E. P.	Chas. F. Bressler	Fiedler
Half Moon twp	J. P. Seibring	Stormstown
Harris do	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Howard do	D. W. Schenck	Howard
Huston do	W. S. Williams	Martha
Liberty do	H. A. Snyder	Blanchard
Marion do	S. H. Bennison	Walker
Miles do	W. S. Miller	Rebersburg
Patton do	Geo. Stevenson	Buffalo Run
Penn. do	Samuel Ulrich	Coburn
Potter do N. P.	James Gregg	Centre Hall
do do S. P.	Wm. J. Thompson	Potters Mills
Rush do N. P.	David Kinkead	Philipsburg
do do S. P.	H. H. Yarnell	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe do E. P.	J. I. Yarnell	SnowShoe
do do W. P.	John A. Yerger	Moshannon
Spring do	M. F. Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Taylor do	John Weaver	Hannah
Union do	E. C. Barton	Fleming
Walker do	Wm. Kessinger	Hublersburg
Worth do	E. R. Jones	Port Matilda

Resolutions of Respect.

WHEREAS, God, in His all wise providence having called from our midst our beloved Brother, Chas. A. Stetler, it is therefore:

Resolved: That in the demise of Brother Chas. A. Stetler, Port Matilda Castle 219 K. G. E. Port Matilda, Pa., has sustained a loss which is irrepairable. His vacant chair in our Castle meetings will be noticable as he was regarded and respected as an exemplary member of our spe[cie]r. A kind and true heart throbbed in his manly breast He endeavored with[in] all times to be honorable and upright in all his actions towards his fellow man and [he] was ever willing and ready in his humble and unassuming way to lend a helping hand when called upon to aid and assist, by every available means, his friends and neighbors. Therefore, while we deeply deplore his final departure from amongst us, yet we feel thankful for the happy reconciling assurance that he is now at rest among the chosen people of our God and Creator.

Resolved: That the character of our Lodge be properly draped in mourning for the space of 30 days as a mark of respect to our deceased brother, and that the members of the Lodge wear the badge of mourning for the same length of time.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of the deceased brother, a copy to be handed to three leading newspapers of this county for publication, and a copy to be placed in the hands of the secretary of our Castle.

S. W. HARSHBERGER, H. C. WOODRING, W. G. L. CRAIN } Committee.

July 12th, 1889.

—Colonel D. S. Keller, of this place, has been appointed to take charge of the transportation of veterans to Gettysburg during the monument dedicatory ceremonies in September. He will begin his duties at the Adjutant General's department next Monday.

Lumber District Notes.

Several friends of this paper are in the lumber region of Elk county. One at Quay P. O. sends these notes.

Mrs. Walizer's trip back home was postponed because A J Walizer was very ill again.

The mill is doing its work well since the Fourth. Just a few days ago our new saw, costing $200, arrived and makes a considerable change in the business. Where formerly we cut from 10,000 to 12,000, now the regular quantity is from 12,000 to 15,000 per day.

Two more men went to work on the 17th instant.

Louis Wagoner's best girl left us this week. Louis was seen helping her in to the train and chatting merrily. Louis thinks it very lonesome since.

An excursion train went through this place last Sabbath for the Kensol Bridge. Though the train was twelve cars in length it was crowded,—baggage cars, steps and all. They could not all get inside.

Laurel Run ahead yet. Two more woodchucks this week. Philip Ertle says he can catch the woodchucks, but he thinks the crows are too cunning, for though they do not allow him to sleep at night, yet he cannot capture them.

Talk about game, Laurel Run beats all. We just captured a large wild cat not more than 25 yards from the camp. Its weight was nearly a hundred pounds. Go in, Bob, you are doing well.

SUNFLOWER.

Blood Humors.

Boils, pimples, blotches on the skin, eruptions, etc., evidence the fact that the blood is not in a good condition. These symptoms result from the effort of nature to throw off the impurities, in which she should be assisted by Swift's Specific. This will remedy the disturbance, and bring speedy and permanent relief by forcing out the poison, and will build up the system from the first dose.

After recovery from a severe attack of congestion of the brain and stomach, my little son had a number of bad ulcers and running sores to come on his head and body, which lasted for four years. I tried all the doctors and many remedies which were recommended by other parties, but the sores still grew worse, until I did not expect him to recover. My friends were confident that if the sores healed it would kill him. I at length quit all other treatment and put him on Swift's Specific, and less than three bottles cured him sound and well, and he is to-day a sound and healthy child. S. S. S. also cured a sore on another of my children.

R. J. MCKINNEY, Woodbury, Texas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT'S SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Sunday School Class Entertained.

A party was given by Mrs. Frank Zimmerman, of Milesburg on Tuesday evening, to her Sunday school class. The young people assembled at Mrs. Z's home and passed the evening very pleasantly. The following were present: Misses Ida and Florence Orris, Mary Smith, Ira Thomas, Minnie Swyers, Alice Snellsauer, Blanch Stonerode, Beckie Charles, Bertha Swyers and Claude Smith; also Reuben Smith, Harry Bouse, Forrest Green, Charles Wright, Calvin Zimmerman and Lee Rynder It is needless to add that Mrs. Zimmerman's happy and abundant powers to entertain and instruct made the occasion one long to be pleasantly remembered by all present.

Why Should I

not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters would not you too have confidence in them? J R NASH, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.

—Messrs. F. H. Keller & Co., hardware merchants of Williamsport, and the Oval Churn Company, of Goshen, Indiana, have fallen into a serious disagreement with one another because of circumstances which grew out of the flood. Keller & Co. charge the Churn Company with heartlessness in collecting debts from the afflicted sufferers by the flood and with brutality in their correspondence. The Churn Company, in turn, allege that the Williamsport hardware firm is unbusiness-like in its methods and insulting in its communications. Both firms have rushed into print in the papers of their respective homes.

—The regular session of argument court in Lock Haven will be held by Judges Mayer, Chesnutt and Crawford next Saturday. The case of Cleary will be the most important, but it is altogether likely that the attorneys for the young man will ask for a furthur continuance of the case. The rules granted by the court to the several Renovo saloon keepers to show cause why their licenses should not be revoked are returnable at the session of court on Saturday and the disposal of them is awaited with much interest in Renovo.

Value of Character.

When I was a boy I lived considerable of my time on a cast-iron New England farm, in the town of Deering, in the State of New Hampshire. My grandfather owned there a large estate. My father lived at Cambridge, Mass., where I was born, but sent me almost every summer to live with my grandfather, on the farm above mentioned.

The present generation can hardly realize the changes that have taken place since that time. The hours of labor were long, the man who was not in the field at sunrise on a long summer day was called late; he worked as long as he could see at night, and in hay time at least milked the cows and did the chores after dark. In no place is the change more marked than in the homes of the people. The average well-to do New England farmer had a straw carpet in his parlor and perhaps in the spare chamber. The pictures were confined to a few daguerrotypes that were laid on the parlor table, and perhaps an oil painting or two of some member of the family hung on the wall. The food consisted almost entirely of the products of the farm—pork, potatoes, corn and rye bread and salt beef.

In my grandfather's family, who was counted a rich man, and owned a a mile square of land—they had white flour bread at rare intervals, that product being considered quite a luxury. The principal book of biography, of history and of poetry in that home was the Bible, where, amid its stories of heavenly love, was kept the brief but expresive record of the cradle, the altar and the tomb. A story is told of an old-fashioned New England farmer and his wife on the occasion of the introduction of the new version of the Scriptures. Said the wife, "James, which book will you read out of this morning, the new or the old version?" The old man replied, "Sarah, give me that old leather-covered Bible. It has been used at every wedding and funeral in this family for two hundred years. The new version may do for young folks, but, Sarah, you and I are too near heaven to fool with it."

How all this is changed it is hardly necessary to describe. The home of the humblest is carpeted now; for a small sum he can buy pictures and beautiful works of art to adorn the walls; his food is the best and candles and the old-fashioned fireplace have given place to modern appliances for lighting and heating. But what prevented such a life of exhaustive toil as was then necessary to get the wherewithal to live, from destroying the race? How comes it that barefooted boys who were raised on those rocky farms, inured to hardship and toil, to-day are the merchant princes of Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Chicago, San Francisco, Cincinati, New Orleans and other large cities? How comes it that these boys are, many of them, to day renowned in letters, in art and science? Well, I will answer for you. It was the sterling virtue that was taught in those homes; physical exhaustion was prevented, and vigorous manhood was maintained by a sacred, religious regard for the Sabbath day as a day of rest and surcease from toil.

Although I never have poised before the world as a Christian "par excellence," I have always cast my vote and influence in favor of a faithful observance of the old-fashioned Sabbath. I have always tried to resist the efforts of those who would break down the legal safeguards, which our fathers wisely placed around it. We, at the Eureka, are all of one mind on the subject. We are faithful believers in Sunday as a day of rest from all business. Our Mr. A. V. Smith has often expressed himself clearly upon this subject, and would shudder at the thought of attempting to make a dollar on the Lord's day. He is one of those men who believe that money so earned would do no good to the owner, but would prove a curse to him; that for a man to prosper with his money he must earn it in some honest way.

We believe that "he that doeth wrong shall receive punishment for the wrong he hath done, for there is no respect of person with God." Call us old fogies if you choose, but I firmly believe that the success of the Eureka Grocery Co., or the prosperity of any individual family, state or nation, may be measured by their regard for the Sabbath day.

I, as the Eureka man, call upon business men of Bellefonte and Centre County to ponder upon this subject. I know of no grocers who need to be corrected in this particular, but do all our business men think about this matter? Gentlemen, are you all observing this day? I do not appeal to you particularly as Christians. Of course they should and will do their duty, but we are all interested in preserving the sacredness of the seventh day, for if this institution was broken down you are the first men who would suffer thereby.

A community who considered that day no better than any other would soon call upon you to keep your stores open for their accommodation. Your competitors, through greed, would do it, and you would be forced to follow in their steps. The result would be seven days of ceaseless toil, and no more business done, or money made than is now in the six working days. All working men are also interested in the preservation of this day as a holy day, for the same reason. Now this is a reason why men and women, not Christians, should observe the day. Of course, Christians should keep and observe it because it is a command of God, and because it is right; because no man of character can fail in this matter. If you want to be a man of character fail not, nor forget the command to keep holy the Sabbath day.

We have among us politicians, demagogues and croakers who tell young men there is no longer any opportunity to rise, who seek to array class against class, the rich against the poor, the laborer against the manufacturer. The man who does that, though he be president of the United States, is an enemy of his country and his kind. I tell you, young man, you will pass for just about what you are worth and temperance, industry and good character carry in their hands a sure prestige of

VICTORY AND SUCCESS.

Demosthenes was once approached by a man with the remark, "Sir, the nobility of your family begins with you" "Yes, sir," said Demosthenes, "and yours ends with you." Young man, see that the nobility of your family does not end with you. Remember that a noble man is not always a man born in affluence. Wealth has nothing to do with the character of a man. A noble, God-like man is one who has in his heart no room for a single evil thought and is often born in poverty, and want sat by his cradle.

Look around you; how many of the leading families of this county or the men who founded these families were born even in comfortable circumstances, in a monetary point of view? Our Harris, Humes, Curtins, Wilsons, Irvins, Reynolds, Valentines, Millikens, McFarlanes, Rhoads and many others we might mention, were all self made men,—men of character, men of worth, men who have left their foot-prints on the sands of the time in which they lived; but were in their early days subject to all the hardships of the life of the early pioneers, when white bread was a rarety.

To their descendents, we say, see to it that these families, as to force and character do not end with you. Your character is of more consequence than your blood. Set your mark high, enter upon its pursuit at once, persevere.

I think much of what a Quaker once said: "I expect to pass through this world but once. If therefore, there be any kindness I can show to my fellow-men, let me not deter or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again." Young man, young woman, "Let all the aims thou aimest at be thy country's, thy God and truth." Adopt as your motto

I live for the cause that lacks assistance,
For the wrongs that need resistance,
For the goed that I can do.

The question of how far the county can go in incorporating into our body politic the dangerous and hostile elements that are poring in upon us; the question of restricting immigration; of national aid to education; the preservation of our institutions as they were founded by our fathers; the preservation of our religious liberties, without God in our constitution, just as the fathers in their inspired wisdom made it, and other grave questions must be met and answered. These are duties of a national character which we as sovereigns of this great republic must decide upon from time to time, in perhaps the not distant future. Then there are local duties every man of character must prepare to meet; our duties to our families, to the poor around us, to our church, to the education of the young.

To our young men I say, correct some of the faults of your fathers if they failed to do so. Here in Bellefonte that importance has not been placed upon education that should have been. Of course men are not perfect, and the men we have alluded to above have had their faults, They are old men now, but there is yet time for them to put the cap stone on their lives. Bellefonte, the centre of the State, should also be the centre of education, refinement and culture.

Our Academy should by these men be handed down to their descendents fully equipped for a career of usefulness in full accord with the spirit of the times. This old school where these men were educated is now heavily in debt; the title of the property has passed away from the control of the trustees. This should be cleared and this property dedicated anew to the glorious cause for which it was founded. It should be endowed; the building should be repaired and the whole institution put in shape. To you men who are passing from the stage of active life, this work is yet left undone.

We hope these suggestions by the Eureka man will be pondered upon. At the same time do not forget to purchase your groceries at the Eureka Grocery store, next door to Post-Office, Bellefonte, Pa. While I do the preaching, Mr. A. V. Smith, our storekeeper will ever be ready to sell you groceries. He is a man of large experience. He understands his business completely. He is always glad to serve you and will sell you a slice of ham, a pound of tea, a barrel of sugar or a postage stamp with the grace and dignity of a prince of the blood, and like a true nobleman he serves all alike—the low, the high, the rich, the poor. Nothing pleases him so well as to receive a fine lot of good goods, and that kind we always furnish him. Now call and see him. If you do not like my preaching call and see Smith and talk the matter over with him. As sure as you live, he will show you something nice that you will have to buy. We warrant him to wash and not fade

DEATH OF MISS ELLA P. WILLIAMS.

At her home near Howard, July 19, 1889, Miss Ella P. Williams departed this life after a long and lingering illness, of consumption. The young lady was formerly of Bellefonte and was held in the highest esteem and was dearly beloved by all her friends. She leaves many an aching heart and sorrowing soul to mourn her early departure. She was a consistant member of the Baptist Church for twelve years.

The solemn shades of night were spread
And life to her was almost o'er;
Her friends all bade her a last farewell
To see her smiles on earth no more.

All night long we watched and waited
For we knew the end was nigh;
But our tears and prayers were all in vain
Oh! Ella, 'Twas hard to see you die.

Her lips of love are silent and cold,
Her spirit has taken its flight,
Her body now sleeps in the church-yard
And she is an angel of light.

Thou didst leave us in a moment—
Broken hearted here below;
But we hope to meet you yonder
Where no sorrows ever go.

But still we'er left on earth to weep
Although our days be few;
We know you cannot come to us,
But we can go to you.

Will you meet me at God's gateway
When my day's work is done;
Dearest Ella, will you meet me
At the setting of the sun.

FRIEND.

BELLEFONTE.

BY MRS. T. P. RYNDER.

A belle among fountains,
Fair bride of the mountains,
Thy pure pearly depths gleam
With Heaven's own light,
Blest gift of a Father's love,
Straight from the Throne above;
Thy work of mercy
Might angels delight.

'Way back in the ages
When history's pages
No hint had been given
Of this our fair land,
Did dusky maid ever peep
Down through thy limpid deep,
Or ruffle thy surface
With brown dimpled hand?

Slumbering 'neath wavy trees,
Fanned by their spicy breeze,
Rosy with blushes
Of fast coming dawn,
Hast not thy pebbly brink
Oft given cooling drink
Free to the panting
And fleet-footed fawn?

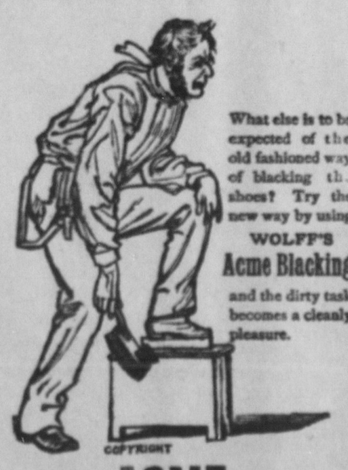
Man hast built round thee
Since first fortune found thee
Brave towers that tell
Of the architect's skill,
While temples of learning
Stately grand in adorning
Stand braving the tempest
On many a hill.

Nourished by morning dew,
Old and yet ever new,
Thine is a life
Of perennial youth.
Thus may we live to bless
If truth and righteousness
Flow through our souls
From the Fountain of Truth.

The many remarkable cures Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes are sufficient proof that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

Char Chu Sing, a converted Chinaman, has been licensed as a local preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and will engage in mission work among his own people in Los Angeles, Cal.

Sweat-Groan-Grow.



What else is to be expected of the old fashioned way of blacking the shoes? Try the new way by using WOLFF'S Acme Blacking and the dirty task becomes a cleanly pleasure.

COPYRIGHT

Wolff's ACME Blacking

REQUIRES NO BRUSH.

Sheds Water or Snow. Shoes can be washed clean, requiring dressing only once a Week for men, once a Month for women.

It is also an Elegant Harness Dressing.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

NOTICE OF DISSOLLUTION.—Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately existing between Bella R. Bartruff and D. B. Bell, of Bellefonte, Pa., under the frim name of Bartruff, Bell & Co., is this day mutually dissolved. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by said D. B. Bell, and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. BELLA R. BARTRUFF.

June 26, 1889. D. B. BELL.

All communications relative to said settlement may be addressed to Spangler & Hewes, Attorneys, &c., Bellefonte, Pa.

21-27-3t

FIFTY DOLLARS for LIFE SCHOLARSHIP

PALMS' BUSINESS COLLEGE

1709 Chestnut St., Philada.

Positions for Graduates. Time required 3 to 4 mos. BEST Equipped, Best Course of Study. *Circulars free if you name this paper.*

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to sale on the premises in Liberty township, on Tuesday, the 13th day of August, A. D. 1889, at 1.30 o'clock p. m., the following described lot of ground, late of the estate of James Wagner, deceased:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the township of Liberty, bounded on the north by land of W. W. Clark; on the east by land of W. W. Clark and P. S. Crider; on the south and west by land of Wm. Schenck, containing ten acres, be the same more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent. on day of sale; 40 per cent. on confirmation of sale, and 50 per cent., with interest, in one year thereafter, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

WM F COURTER, Administrator.

HASTINGS & REEDER, Attorneys. 21 29 3t

Are You Going.

to travel? If so you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor's bill will cost you more than your traveling expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—*Evening Telegram.*

—The Pittsburg *Chronicle Telegraph* says: Mr. John H Woods, postmaster at Gallup, New Mexico, writes to this paper asking that he be put in communication with the relatives, supposed to reside in Pennsylvania, of a man named Swift, who was killed in the territory named last winter by the Indians. Pennsylvania is a big State, but if our exchanges throughout the Commonwealth will reproduce this item it may reach the eyes of those sought.

Baby Carriages Free on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued instructions to all baggage agents and baggage masters on the system east of Pittsburg and Erie to receive and carry free of cost in baggage cars baby carriages, when accompanied by their owners.

This is a concession in favor of the children which their parents will heartily appreciate, and it is but another manifestation of the constant endeavor of the company to make the road attractive to everybody.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans,* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N.Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

STOCK QUOTATIONS,

Reported up to 12 o'clock, by

DE HAVEN & TOWNSEND,

BANKERS,

42S Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Stocks Bought and Sold and carried on favorable terms

PHILADELPHIA, July 22, 1889.

	Bid	Asked
U S 4½'s, coupon	106¾	
" 4's "	128½	
Pennsylvania R R	51¼	
Philadelphia & Reading R R	22	
Lehigh Valley R R	58⅛	
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co	32⅝	
Western N Y & Penn	9¼	
New Jersey Central	110	
Northern Pacific Com	28⅝	
" " Prefered	61½	
Oregon Transcontinental	29⅝	
Union Pacific	57	
Western Union	83½	
Richmond Terminal	21¼	
Louisville & Nashville	67⅝	
Pacific Mail	36⅛	
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western	143	
New York & New England	47½	

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 24, 1889.

Red Wheat, old per bushel	88
Red Wheat, new, per bushel	80
Mixed Wheat, old, per bushel	80
Mixed wheat, new, per bushel	75
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	45
Corn (shelled)	40
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	27
Barley	45
Cloverseed, fair to good	$5.00
do prime and extra prime	5.50
do choice	6.00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.50
Flour, wholesale	5.00
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$13.00

Provision Markets.

(Corrected weekly by R L Erhard)

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10—12½
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	17
Cheese, per pound	18
Country Hams, per pound	12½
Hams, sugar cured	15½—17
Shoulders	12½
Breakfast Bacon	14
Country Bacon	10
Lard, leaf, per pound	12½
Lard, country, per pound	10
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	75
Dried Beef	20
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Hams, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	10—12½—15
Canned Corn, per can	10—12½
Lemons, per dozen	30
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Rolled Flour, per sack	31 40

—Oh, pack a basket full of lunch,
And take a hammock, too.
And sneak into the deep, cool woods,
And lazy round and woo;
You there can make your girl believe
That red and white are blue.
Chicago Mail.

—Churches were well filled with worshippers on Sunday.

—The stores were filled with customers on Saturday evening.

—The Methodist picnic will be held on Thursday of this week.

—The Presbyterians have not yet begun to talk about a picnic.

—Judging by the way the Presbyterians scattered on Sunday, we guess their pastor is off on his vacation.

—Chestnut trees have been cut down in Erie county the rings of which indicated that they were fully a thousand years old.

—Mr. C. U. Hoffer has rented one of Mrs. Sophia Hale's pretty new cottages on 10th street and will bring his wife and babies here in August.—*Philipsburg Ledger.*

—In the field opposite the brick school building, Bishop street, are some Canada thistles, big, ripe and ready to bloom. The street commissioner or some one else should make a raid on them.

—The author of "Home, Sweet Home," died without a home, and now the author of the homestead law, George W. Allen, of Ohio, has no homestead of his own, and is about to die in abject poverty.

—The writer of "It is Nonsense" is a gentleman who understands thoroughly what he is writing about, and people who are disposed to criticise the Relief Commission will do well to "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest" his article.

—The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Altoona is making arrangements to purchase a building which they will fit up and use, conducting a temperance restaurant and giving the advantage of a home to such persons as may be in need of a resort of that character.

—Some Boston man has said that he is confident that another such a flood as that of May 31 cannot occur in this State for 631 years, because the same condition of the elements will not again exist until that time. This announcement has made the average flood sufferer feel quite cheerful.

—Mr. Albert Walton, one of the best young men in Philipsburg, and Miss Annie Burchfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Burchfield, were married in Philipsburg on Thursday morning. The bride and groom have gone to Atlantic City. One of the specially appropriate wedding presents was $200 in cash.

—We learn of the death of Miss Ella Williams, the young lady who was at one time a compositor in the *Watchman* office. Her death was caused by consumption. Miss Williams' home was at Howard, where her death occurred on Friday morning. The funeral took place Sunday afternoon.

—We notice that Mrs. Pifer and her daughter, Miss Mary, of this place, have moved to Philipsburg, where they will reside and where Miss Pifer will give instructions in music. She is a capable, excellent and accomplished young lady and we hope that she and her mother will be pleased with their home in Philipsburg.

—IMMIGRATION is not as heavy this year as it was thus far in 1888, the falling off being nearly 20 per cent. About the usual proportion of objectionable persons, however, are probably coming in, and the need of adopting measures to keep them out is just as real and vital as ever. Good citizens are welcomed, but bad ones are not wanted.

—A corps of surveyors are at work on Marsh Creek locating the line of the new railroad which is to be a through line from Omaha to New York City. Mr. Snyder, of Eagleville, is the engineer in charge of the work in this section. A gentleman who is prominently connected with the new road, who was recently here, says work will begin on the line in less than a month.

—The post office people were kind enough to place pens on the writing desks in the post office, but as it is merely for the accommodation of the public and the public does not appreciate it there will be no pens there in the future. Five pens have been stolen from there in a single day, which is an imposition on good nature which will not be endured any longer.

—There are now about twenty-five large trout in the spring which the boys find much amusement in feeding worms and other things of which fish are fond. They take their food in plain view of the spectators, apparently quite fearless of them. There is one very large trout—said to be eighteen inches long—which seldom appears to view, either being wild or of a naturally reserved manner They are beauties.

—Andrea Befani, the Italian whom we mentioned a day or two ago as being hurt while at Morris' lime kiln and afterward being taken to the Altoona hospital, is a fair way to recovery. He was at least 150 feet from where a blast was exploded at the time (July 3), but a piece was hurled toward him so violently that it struck him on the arm, breaking it in four places. The arm was amputated. The missile came with so much violence that it went on at least the same distance further. Had it struck Andrea on the head or body it would have killed him instantly.

Suit against the Rail road Company.

Elliott K Robley, of Mapleton, Huntingdon county, through his attorneys, W H Woods and George B Orlady, of Huntingdon, has brought suit against the Pennsylvania railroad company for damages caused by the recent flood. The plaintiff wants $50,000 and has brought suit for that amount.

During the high waters Mr. Robley's house, barn, and a number of outbuildings were carried away—all or nearly all of his furniture was destroyed and the soil was washed away from his farm, destroying the growing crops and rendering the land comparatively worthless.

He claims that the water was forced on his land, or at least part of it, by an obstruction having at one time been erected across the Juniata river, and when the flood came the water was not permitted to run in the regular channel. The railroad company built this obstruction, and the plaintiff holds it responsible for his loss. It is an important suit, in which considerable money is involved, and when tried will create much interest.—*Monitor.*

The Fifth Regiment.

BEDFORD, July 21.—The Fifth regiment encamped at Camp William Watson near here yesterday. It is Adjutant General Hastings' old regiment, and company H, of Johnstown belongs to it. The company lost nearly all their equipments, but only one man, a corporal. They looked like veterans marching into camp, blankets crossed over their shoulders, old uniforms, no knapsacks and some without caps. The camp is located within half a mile of the Bedford Springs hotel, where Governor Beaver and Adjutant General Hastings, with their wives, are stopping. They will inspect the regiment to-morrow.

More than we Supposed.

On Saturday we said that the Centre Iron Company had constantly on its pay roll at least 375 persons. This number, we are informed, is only half the actual number as there are at least 600. Thus it will be known that this one institution is much more extensive and important than would be supposed from a superficial inspection of it and it increases yet more the hope that it may lead a most prosperous career, constantly increasing in the extent of its operations.

—The employes of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Baltimore and Potomac and Alexandria and Fredericksburg railroads have subscribed $3,357.26 for the benefit of destitute and homeless railroad men on account of the recent Johnstown flood, and the amount was Saturday forwarded to Robert P. Pitcairn, superintendent of the Pittsburg divisions of the Pennsylvania railroad, for distribution. The railroad fund now amounts to many thousand dollars.

Death of Mrs. Charles Vandevanter.

Mrs. Charles Vandevanter, of Hagerstown, Md., died on Friday evening at 6 o'clock. Mrs. Vandevanter was formerly Miss Kate Elliott, daughter of Rev. George Elliott, of Unionville. She was about 27 years or age and had been married only a few years. Her remains were brought to this place where the funeral was held on Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock.

Tannery Burned at Ridgway.

The Eagle Valley tannery at Ridgway was destroyed by fire Friday, The fire originated from an explosion in the bark mill. One boy was killed and several men injured. The telegraph office of the Philadelphia & Erie railroad was located near the tannery and to it the flames communicated and burned it to the ground.

Take
Hood's Sarsaparilla
100 Doses
One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. It is merit that wins, and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has given to this medicine a popularity and sale greater than that of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier before the public.

Merit Wins

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Providence in Small Things.

The sermon at the morning service in the Episcopal church on Sunday certainly contained many important truths. The text was from Genesis 50: 20, "But as for you, ye thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good, to bring to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive." The text told the secret of Joseph's life. He was so much ill treated and yet he had risen to such wonderful honor, so that he was next to the king and was able to serve his own brethren. Through his policy his adopted country had become the granary of the world.

God makes the evil deeds of men to work to his honor.

Sometimes we imagine that it is the characteristic of a great mind to think only great things and plan wonderful achievements, leaving the details to others. It is not so however. A mind is the greater that can give attention to all the details, and so God, the great master mind, superintends all the details of our individual lives, even to details that escape our own notice. Just as the chemist's weights must be so exact as to tell the weight of the smallest object, and just as an astronomer must have distances so exact as to know the hundredth part of an inch, so God carefully watches our every act.

Often are we misrepresented and misjudged even as Joseph was. He who goes on in his work, undaunted by the opposition of the world, will accomplish the most, and if it is the will of God which he is seeking to perform, God will make even the opposition to be to him a stepstone of success.

A New Wheat Disease.

Horace E Stockbridge, Ph. D., director of the Government Agricultural Experiment Station for Indiana, located at Perdue University, near Lafayette, has been investigating a new wheat disease that has appeared in certain parts of the State, particularly in La Grange county, and which is seriously affecting the wheat crop over considerable areas.

The disease is a fungoid growth, known as 'bunt' or 'stinking smut' on account of its strong and disagreeable odor. It is rarely found in America, but is not uncommon in England. The wheat head on ripening, may possess a very nearly normal appearance, but on shelling, the grains are found to be filled with a black, greasy powder, the result of the growth of the fungus, beginning with the very germination of the seed and keeping pace with the growth of the plant. Its action is no more harmful than that of the common smut, but its oder renders it more objectionable. Where not very abundant, it may be separated from the good grain, either by fanning or by washing. It is very apt to occur so abundantly in a field, however, as to render the entire crop well nigh worthless. It does not spread in the field, but the germs producing it adhere to the grain, and are thus sown to the seed. Seed wheat may be freed from the spores by being soaked in a solution of blue vitrol (sulphate of copper) for thirty-six hours—four ounces of the sulphate to one gallon of water

—The Commissioners in New York State who were appointed to examine experts in relation to the use of electricity in the execution of criminals have decided in favor of trying it. They reported that all other methods were uncertain more or less. In the case of hanging, the criminal's neck was not always broken, and that death by strangulation has sometimes lasted as much as twenty minutes. Forty other methods had been tried and found equally objectionable, and the Commission therefore recommended the new method. Their report was adopted and the method of carrying out the death penalty by the use of electricity will be now tried experimentally.

—We have seen Mr. David Glenn's copy of the postal card invitation to the Bucktail reunion in Philipsburg on August 21 and 22. It is an elaborate and amusing affair. The card itself is an overgrown specimen of its kind and is filled with amusing illustrations and legends which delight the heart of any old soldier. To illustrate how warmly they will be welcomed a leg wearing an 11½ boot is raised in a warning manner. The *chef* who will serve the delicacies for the feast is well illustrated and the card is quite interesting throughout and will serve as a memorial of the occasion.

—The Bellefonte REPUBLICAN proposes the name of General D. H. Hastings for next Governor. We think he would make an excellent governor, showing himself as he did in every way to be a gentleman of sterling perseverance and courage in the late calamity. He was equal to the occasion, and nothing too good can be said of the fine executive ability he displayed in many things. We would at all time be in favor of his nomination.—*Tyrone Times.*

—Major Warner, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., Thursday issued general order No. 10, in which he urged all the G. A. R. Posts of the country to send as large delegations as possible to the National Encampmeet at Milwaukee. The tender of services by the Missouri Department as escort for the Commander-in-Chief is accepted. The day for the parade is set for August 27, and the announcement is made that no one will be allowed to participate except members of the G. A. R. and sons of veterans. Department commanders are urged to inform headquarters of the number of men who will attend from each department, so that suitable provision may be made for all. Appointments to the staff of the Commander-in-Chief are also announced.

My Laura's hands are smooth and soft,
I love to feel their touch;
Yet how she keeps them so I oft
Have wondered very much.
"'Tis Ivory Soap," she archly cried,
"I use no other spell,—
And as I clean all else beside,
My hands improved as well."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

—The owners of vicious dogs may read with profit the following synopsis of the law in reference to their animals: If anybody is attacked on the highway by a dog, the person has the right to kill the dog, and the owner can be held accountable for any injury inflicted by the animal. Even on the premises of the owner of the dog, should a person be attacked and injured after endeavoring to protect himself, the owner can be held responsible for damages inflicted provided it can be shown that the person injured was in pursuit of business or on a friendly visit. If a dog by barking at passing horses or vehicles occasions any damage, its owner is liable for the loss sustained.

—An old man named Guthrie living at Woodland, says the Philipsburg *Ledger* got his hand blown off in a singular manner on the 4th of July. He was carrying a loaded shotgun along the road and met an acquaintance driving. They stopped to chat and Guthrie put his foot on the hub of the wagon wheel, and standing the butt of the gun on the ground, covered the muzzle with his hand. The horse started, and Guthrie's foot slipping off the wheel, struck the hammer of the gun which exploded, mangling his hand dreadfully. He was 63 years old and ought not to have been so careless.

—At an early hour Wednesday morning the large frame barn of Nathaniel Ryan, in Burrell township, Westmoreland county, was, with the exception of a horse and buggy, entirely destroyed by fire. The barn contained a considerable quantity of hay and some farming utensils, but most of the machinery being in use at the time was in the field and consequently escaped being destroyed. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but it is believed to be of incendiary origin. There was no insurance on the building or contents.

St. JACOBS OIL
BASE BALL SEASON.
ALL
Athletes use it. No Outfit Complete Without it.
Cures
Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Wounds.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers.
The Chas. A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

For Cure of
SPRAINS & STRAINS
use
St. Jacobs Oil
Cures
PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY
WITHOUT RETURN OF PAIN.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE
THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

Brief Notes from Fairbrook.

The industrious farmers of Fairbrook and vicinity are interested in gathering in the abundant harvest between the frequent showers that still continue to fall. We earnestly hope they will succeed in stowing it away in good order and that the flour will be of superior quality next year.

Mr. H Ewing and Mr. G B Campbell are looking for the men who were helping them. They have not been seen for a few days and we suppose have gone to look for a better boarding place.

Mr. R Meek broke his selfbinding reaper, but his friend, H C Campbell, loaned him his until he got the break repaired.

A few of the young ladies and gentlemen of Pine Grove Mills came to Wm. Meek's house out on the farm for a sociable dance. But they were disappointed in their music and did not enjoy themselves as well as they expected. It is believed that they will come again after they have invited a couple of our Fairbrook ladies.

Mr. David Miller has been quite ill for some time.

J L Carter and H Ewing have cut four crops of wheat this harvest with their binder.

The two Misses Campbell would have liked very much to have been at Mr. Meek's residence on Thursday evening, the 18th, but as they did not have a convenient way of going they were obliged to stay at home in prolonged suspense.

J B Campbell borrowed a buggy to come toward home from the festival, but he was disappointed when he found his company did not get out.

Miss Sarah Oliver, of Graysville, is improving slowly.

J W Carter, you will have to be more careful when you have a lady driving the binder for you.

David Meek, of Tyrone, has been visiting in this place.

Johns are trump in Fairbrook, there being more of that name than any other

The next Methodist Quarterly Conference will convene at Boalsburg next Saturday and Sunday, July 27 and 28, when Rev. Woodcock is expected to preach. WEB.

From Bedford.

We notice in the Altoona *Tribune* this morning this reference to visitors now at Bedford, all being Bellefonters:

Among the prominent persons who were sojourning at this delightful and health giving summer resort we noticed Governor Beaver, Adjutant General Hastings, ex-Governor Curtin, Judge Furst, ex-Judge Orvis, Major Reynolds.

Other notes in the same letter are the following:

The Governor of this Commonwealth seemed to be greatly interested in several large maps, showing the lay of valuable coal lands, but this did not interfere with his attendance on the religious services.

The Fifth regiment, Colonel Theodore Burchfield commanding, is encamped nearly a mile above the Spring hotel on a hillside, which does not look to be the most pleasant place that could have been chosen.

—The Trans-Continental Railroad from Omaha to New York City is now seeking a route, and the engineers, with Mr. Snyder, in charge, are surveying through Marsh Creek. They want a grade of fifty feet to the mile and as this suits exactly it will be the route to be selected. The road will continue through to Williamsport and Columbia and thence through New Jersey to New York.

Nittany Valley Flood Sufferers.

CEDAR SPRINGS, Pa., July 16, 1889.

At a meeting of the citizens of Lamar and Porter townships, representing the flood sufferers of Nittany Valley, held this day and date, the following officers were chosen: L. C. Furst, president; A. T. Pifer, secretary. The following action was taken relative to the presentation of their claim for a portion of the flood relief fund to which they may be entitled. The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The losses of life and property in this valley caused by the recent floods have never been properly reported by the press or otherwise, and the reports that have been made have been accredited to Lock Haven and vicinity. And

WHEREAS, The losses sustained in this valley have exceeded in value one hundred thousand dollars, and these losses have largely fallen upon poor people having small properties whose business has been destroyed and the labor and savings of a lifetime lost in a single night. And

WHEREAS, The loss of life and destruction of property according to our valuations has only been paralleled by the losses in the Conemaugh Valley. And

WHEREAS, Our people and property will all be severely taxed to rebuild and repair our highways and rebuild all the bridges which have been swept away, rendering us less able to assist the direct sufferers of the flood as we could desire. And.

WHEREAS, Of all the funds in money donated for Lock Haven and vicinity and received by the Relief Committee of Lock Haven, (said to amount to about fifty thousand dollars,) not one dollar in money has as yet been received by our sufferers in this valley. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we ask the flood relief commission of Pennsylvania to send whatever share of relief we may be entitled to by the munificent charities of the people of our grand old Commonwealth direct to the sufferers in this valley.

Resolved, That we hereby designate and appoint the following named persons to act as a committee to receive and distribute said funds according to the suggestions and instructions of State relief committees, viz: J. A. Herr, Cedar Springs, Pa.; Dr. L. M. Holloway, Salona, Pa.; Robt. H. Furst, Cedar Springs, Pa.; Capt. William Hayes, Mackeyville, Pa.; W. A. White, Clintondale, Pa,

Resolved, That if any part of the funds sent to the relief committee of Lock Haven are intended for our relief we respectfully ask that the commission shall designate what that amount is and direct that it be paid over to our committee.

The committee was directed to report these proceedings to the State commission by letter or by person or both at their discretion.

L. C. FURST, President,
Cedar Springs, Pa.
A. T. PIFER, Secretary,
Lamar, Pa.

Grapes for Weakly and Sickly Persons.

Many persons who are weak and sickly are at a loss to know what will restore their health. Speer's Port Wine and Unfermented Grape Juice are the best restoratives known. It is especially recommended for its purity, exquisite flavor and healthy properties. Medical men certify to its valuable medical powers and blood making property. Mr. Speer has been for years engaged in preparing this wine, and it requires a four years' process before it is fit for market.—N. Y. *Baptist*

Sold by druggists.

—EXTRADITING a person charged with prize-fighting has a precedent. In 1877 Joe Goss, the pugilist, was delivered up by the Governor of New York to the Governor of Kentucky, where he served a term of eighteen months and paid $1000 fine for fighting in the latter State. So Governor Lowry may get hold of Sullivan and Kilrain yet, if he keeps on hunting for them.

SULPHUR BITTERS

The Greatest Blood Purifier KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Do not take BLUE PILLS or mercury, they are dead ly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS, the purest and best medicine ever made.

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS Immediately.

Is your Urine scalding and fine thick, like unto ropy, clotted or ody, or Life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

Try a Bottle To-day!

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Don't Wait!

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

A HIVE OF INDUSTRY.

The Iron Furnace of Collins Brothers—Changes and Improvements that Have been Made.

The furnace of the Messrs. Collins is and has been some time in active operation. The temporary suspension of iron manufacture was only to make additions and improvements. It and its immediate environments seem a town in themselves, the centre of which is that modern index to all progress, the railroad and iron horse. On one side is the furnace and its multiplying accessories, while beyond are the quarries where many men are at work. At suitable distances and mid-way between comfortable homes are nestling, where many of the employes have their abiding places. The whole constitutes a monument to the enterprise of the Messrs. Collins and is wonderful when considered in its true light.

For we well remember when all this was a dream of the future—when the railroad was only in thought, when the hidden stores of iron ore up Buffalo Run were talked about and their value indefinitely estimated. What a change has money and muscle, well directed, wrought! For, as we have said, here is a large region converted into a hive of industry. Only one more aim can we suggest and that is to push on the Buffalo Run railroad. Will not the indomitable pluck and push of these gentlemen, aided by the Buffalo Run Railroad Company and all the enterprising spirits in it, bring this to pass—so that it shall be truly in itself a line of railway with important terminii and not a tributary to another railroad?

Among the important improvements near the furnace is the comfortable and well equipped chemical laboratory. The interior is divided into three apartments. It is constructed of hard well finished wood. The office is nicely furnished and equipped with the necessary writing materials and apparatus for the preparatory stages of chemical operations, and then there is an operating room, which is well supplied with all the required chemicals and other apparatus. It has also an arrangement by which all the chemical odors which may not be agreeable to inhale are rapidly drawn off and discharged outside. It was built under the superintendence of Mr. Walter Graham, the chemist. Both Mr. Graham and Mr. Basset are exceedingly agreeable gentlemen as we have always found when meeting them in their laboratory or elsewhere.

A reservoir has been built on the grounds near the furnace which is supplied with water from Buffalo Run. It will be used for the purpose for which water is utilized and the expensive pumping station which draws water from Spring Creek will be abandoned except at times when a scarcity of water shall exist from other sources. The reservoir is now full and presents quite a handsome sheet of water as the wind undulates the surface into ripples which sweep over it from shore to shore.

Other changes and improvements are constantly in progress and there can be nothing which will add to the thoroughness of such a plant which the gentlemen who control it will not possess.

That Cantankerous Old Woman.

Described in the nursery ballad, who "lived upon nothing but victuals and drink," and yet "would never be quiet," was undoubtedly troubled with chronic indigestion. Hear victuals, like those of many other elderly persons whose digestive powers have become impaired, didn't agree with her. This was before the era of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, or some one of her numerous friends and relatives would undoubtedly have persuaded her to try the great specific for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. This would have been a measure of self-protection on their part, for she would soon have been cured and ceased to disturb them with her clamor. The most obstinate cases of indigestion, with its attendant heartburn, flatulence, constant uneasiness of the stomach and of the nerves, are completely overcome by this sovereign remedy. Chills and fever and bilious remittent, rheumatism and kidney troubles are also relieved by it.

—Farmers in the vicinity of Millheim, have been victimized by the Dauphin Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company. The farmers say they were assured that there would be no assessments, but the printed applications show that they agreed to pay assessments, so the surprised farmers, to the number of about sixty, paid their assessments and cancelled their policies.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

3 od 26t

—There are constantly on the pay roll of the Centre Furnace Company about 375 persons. The furnace, in every department is moving along very prosperously, affording constant employment to all connected with it. Bellefonte should be prosperous, surrounded as she is by such important industries as this furnace and that of the Collins' Brothers on the opposite side of the town. Their presence and prosperity infuse new life and enery into every department of trade.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness, (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F J CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

An Important Legal Opinion.

Special to the Altoona Tribune.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., July 16.—Judge McPherson, of Lebanon county, who recently presided at the argument court here in the absence of Judge Furst, has just delivered an interesting opinion in a case heard here before him and which will effect a radical change in all the state courts of the interpretation of the act of 1881, P. L. 45, entitled an act to make tax assessment upon real estate a first lien. The literal acceptance of this act has been observed in this county ever since the act was passed, but now, under Judge McPherson's opinion, it is declared unconstitutional, and therefore inoperative any longer.

The case in question was an action brought by the county commissioners to recover back taxes amounting to about $600 on unseated lands controlled by A. P. W. Wilson et al. H. B. Dunn, esq., the auditor before whom the issue was first heard, decided against the allowance of the taxes, but this not proving mutually satisfactory the case was taken before the last argument court, presided over by Judge McPherson. Without allowing the parties to enter upon the questions argued at the hearing before the auditor, Judge McPherson ruled that these had nothing to do in the way of disposing of the case, but that the constitutionality of the act of assembly bearing on the case should first be taken into consideration. Judge McPherson reserved his decision until yesterday when he filed an opinion declaring the act of 1881 bearing on the case at issue unconstitutional. Since the Judge's decision has been received the legal fraternity here are unanimous in endorsing Judge McPherson's views, although the unconstitutionality of the act in question has never before been given serious consideration.

Is Consumption Incurable?

Read the following: Mr. H C Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottles free at W C Keplinger & Co's Drugstore.

A Wonder of the Future.

It is possible that within no very distant time—say ten years—the secret of rapid transportation may be evolved to an extent that many articles may be transported at a rate five times as great as at present. Among the articles which may be thus transported is mail matter, newspapers and everything that does not weigh very much.

It is calculated that when this system of transportation is tested people within a distance of two hundred miles can receive their morning papers for breakfast. Bellefonters can receive their Philadelphia papers within an hour after they are issued. Papers and letters can be sent across the continent in less than a day and it will largely take the place of the telegraph. It will be absolutely safe, the cars and track being so constructed as to preclude the possibility of accidents. It will not be very expensive, the cost of construction being estimated at $5000 per mile. The one great obstacle to prevent the transportation of passengers so rapidly is in the fact that flesh and blood will not endure to be moved along at that rate. But, we doubt not that, within the lives of many who are not old, this great change which we have outlined about will occur and thus the wildest dreams of our forefathers will be far surpassed.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—A wedding in Lock Haven on Thursday morning was that of Mr. Bert C. Chamberlain and Miss Mary Waddle. The bride is a daughter of Conductor James C. Waddle, of that place.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEAR AN OLD RESORT.

The Society Young People of Milesburg Picnic in the Vicinity of Snow Shoe Intersection.

The pleasures of the present hot days naturally resolve themselves into grove parties. Beneath the shady elm, towering pine and whispering chestnut; in the midst of blackberry pie, hard boiled eggs and cake; in dreamy white dresses and flannel suits the young men and maidens are supremely happy. The young ladies of Milesburg realized these grand and startling facts and they chose an old and popular resort for their dendezvous—or rather, it was not exactly the old one either, for it was in a grove almost a quarter of a mile from the Snow Shoe Intersection picnic ground.

On Thursday they and their attendants to the number of about thirty-four went in the train to that place. The committee of arrangements was especially capable. They were Misses Blanche Stonerode and Ella Smith. We give the names of the other ladies and gentlemen, including many from a distance, who richly enjoyed the rare festivities of the occasion: The Milesburgers were: Misses Ida Orris, Florence Orris, Ella Smith, Carrie Boggs, Beckie Charles, Fannie Adams, Jennie Adams, Stella Stonerode, Blanche Stonerode, Erba Noll, Laura Caldwell, Ethel Wallace, Bertha Swyers, Mary Smith, Claud Smith, Annie Essington, Myrtle Bullock; Messrs. H I Bouse, Walter Smith, Elwood Swyers, Boyd Stonerode Walter Mattern, Charles Wright, Fred Stephenson. Frank Wetzler, and Lee Rynder. From Pittsburg were Misses Alice Snellsauer, and Minnie Swyers; from Philadelphia, Miss Ida Thomas contributed her welcome presence; from Bellefonte, Miss Jennie Noll and Messrs Clarence Mitchell and John Noll are recorded; while Messrs. Harry Eckerd and Geo. Snyder, of Snow Shoe Intersection completed the list of guests.

It was impossible for all to go to the grounds at the same time. A majority went on the morning express, the others, being detained at home by business, went on the afternoon mail and all departed on the evening express.

The ladies provided all the refreshments and the partaking of them fully proved that taste and skill were displayed in their preparation. The exercises of the day included very interesting contests at the ever popular game of croquet and such other diversions as plenty of ingenuity can devise for like occasions. It was the testimony of all that the day was one of the peculiarly happy ones of their lives and your correspondent hereby affirms that so far as he is concerned language but feebly expresses this truth. That the young ladies who devised the festivity and so successfully carried it into execution understand all about picnics is a fact beyond contradiction.

A Justice of the Peace Says.

Hon. John Nealey, justice of the peace and ex-member of the House of Representatives from Meredith, N. H., was for twelve years a terrible sufferer with rheumatism. He says: I can obnot obtain any medicine which does me so much good as your Sulphur Bitters, and I think it is the best medicine made.

The Next Census.

There will be 3,000 enumerators in this State to take the United States census next year under ten Supervisors, and the latter must be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. The pay of the Supervisors is $125 at the expiration of the work and $1 for every thousand people enumerated, except in thinly settled districts where $1.40 is allowed, but no Supervisor will receive less than $500. Each enumerator will receive two cents per person enumerated, ten cents per farm and twenty cents per productive industry, but in the aggregate not less than $6 per day. No enumerator shall have over 4,000 names as estimated from the census of 1880. The enumeration must be completed during the month of June.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stifles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by F. Potts Green, Druggist Bellefonte.

21-1-1y

—The heat during part of last week was oppressive, and many persons were overcome by it. Such a high temperature is particularly hard on locomotive engine men. Our townsman, engineer Stewart Tussey, whose run is between Montandon and Bellefonte, was compelled to lay up for repairs on this account for a number of days. He was well enough to resume duty on Monday of this week. The heat of the engine, reenforced by the terrific rays of sun, made the cab of one engine so hot that the engineer had to use a bunch of waste when he took hold of the handle of the throttle valve to avoid blistering his hand.—*Lewisburg Chronicle.*

—All the *new Woolens* for the coming season now being received—*Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season.* Our fall stock will be the finest we have ever shown—*Prices and a good fit guaranteed.*

MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

Miscellaneous.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

HINDERCORNS.

The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.

21 30 4t

$93 Sewing-Machine FREE

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send to those who may call at your house, and after 12 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure these the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

Drunkenness

Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured

BY ADMINISTERING DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the person taking it; it is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. We GUARANTEE a complete cure in every instance. 48-page book FREE. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

10,000 AGENTS WANTED at once to sell the only authentic, Complete and graphic

History of the Johnstown Flood

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

with views of all scenes connected with the terrible scenes of the inundation. 12mo. 600 pages. Price $1.50. Liberal Terms. Thousands want it. Demand is immense. Send quickly 30c for Outfit to J. W. Keeler & Co., 923 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

21 30 4t

EXHAUSTED VITALITY AND THE UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from the Errors of Youth, Folly, Vice, Ignorance, &c., may be cured at home without fail or exposure. Infallible and Confidential. Large Treatise, 300 pages, only $1 by mail, sealed, postpaid. Small book, with endorsements of the press, free. Send now. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

21 30 4t

WANTED MAN To take the agency of our Safes; size 28x18x18 inch.; weight 300 lbs.; retail price $35; other sizes in proportion. A rare chance and permanent business. These Safes meet a demand never before supplied by other Safe companies, and we are not governed by the Safe Pool. Address ALPINE SAFE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK

Cloth & Gold Binding

144 Pages, with Steel Engraving, MAILED FREE.

Address, P. O. Box 1816, N. Y.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

PENNSYLVANIA

STATE COLLEGE

Fall Term Begins Sept. 20th, 1888.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthful spots of the entire Allegheny region. It is open to students of both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1. A Full Classical Course of four years.
2. A Latin Scientific course.
3. The following ADVANCED COURSES, of two years each, following the first two years of the general Scientific Course: (a) AGRICULTURE; (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Agriculture.
5. A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6. A reorganized Course in Mechanic Arts, Combining shop-work with study.
7. A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8. A Carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9. Special Courses are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of a competent lady Principal.

For Catalogues, or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., President, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

8-41

BEST STEEL WIRE — Woven Wire Fencing — Wire Rope Selvage

GALVANIZED — McMULLEN'S

30c TO $2 PER ROD.

All sizes and styles. Order of manufacturer. Sold by jobbers or dealers in this line of goods. FREIGHT PAID. Information free. THE McMULLEN WOVEN WIRE FENCE CO., Nos. 115 & 120 E. Market St., Chicago, Ill.

TA-KA-KAKE

TAKE-A-CAKE?

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

Says, "I like it exceedingly."

TA-KA-KAKE is a New Cereal, Sugar Corn Flour, which cooks in 15 minutes, and makes Griddle Cakes, Gems and Muffins that are far more delicious than any made from Wheat Flour or Corn Meal. Ask your grocer for a package. Kept for sale at Eureka Grocery, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

POTTER & WRIGHTINGTON, Boston.

mar29s3m-D40le o w

Professional Cards.

CLEMENT DALE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office in Crider's new building, corner of Allegheny and High streets. 10 45 tf

WILLIAM I SWOOPE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

21 26 1y Furst Building, Bellefonte, Pa

D. R. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER

HASTINGS & REEDER,

Attorneys-at-Law,

Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 14-1y-13

JOHN KLINE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16-17-tf

S. D. RAY,

Attorney-at-Law,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office on High street. 13-21f

J. G. LOVE,

Attorney-at-Law,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy. ja4'71-tf

E. R. CHAMBERS,

Attorney-at-Law.

Office at No. 16 Crider's Ex., Allegheny street. All business promptly attended to. 17-13-1y

PATRICK O'FARRELL,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

—and—

Solicitor of Patents, Pensions and Claims

Hdqrs JOHN A RAWLINS' POST No. 1, Department of the Potomac G A R, *Washington, D C, March* 15, 1886.

Comrade O'FARRELL, Adjutant of this Post, is doing good work for our comrades in his profession and business as an attorney and claim agent. The Captain was a brave soldier during the late war. He is a good lawyer and an honest man. Comrades throughout the country, who place their business in his care, will be honestly dealt with. C G BOLLINGER, Commander

1319 F Street, N W, Washington, D. C.

Formerly Capt Co G, 69th N Y, (Corcoran Irish Legion). 20 26 tf

Physicians and Dentists.

H K. HOY, M. D.,

Oculist & Aurist,

No. 4, South Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa

Office hours 7 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. 19 20 4m.

Insurance.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER.

(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen under Centre county bank building High street, Bellefonte, Pa.

Banks and Bankers.

R. C. HUMES, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS Cah'r

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

Nos. 111 and 113 N'th Broad Street (above Arch) PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A

Directly opposite Academy of Fine Arts, three squares from Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall; one block from the new City Hall and the Pennsylvania railway passenger depot; adjoins the National Surgical Institution; half block from Masonic Temple, and within three squares of the Philadelphia & Reading passenger depot.

TERMS, $1.50 PER DAY.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. HUTTON Proprietress. 14-21-tf

THE STORM

Which was predicted by DeVoe occurs in West Virginia instead of Indiana.

PITTSBURG, July 19.—A special from Parkersburg, W. Va, says: The greatest disaster which ever befell Little Kanawha valley occurred last night in the shape of a terrible cloud burst, which has completely flooded the country, destroying many lives, carrying of thousands of dollars in property and ruining the crops for many miles. The deluge fell here about dusk and continued to fall in torrents, doing much damage in the city. The worst of the storm struck the lower side of the Kanawha filling the small tributaries from bank to bank and ending in the worst flood within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants. In three hours the Kanawha raised six feet and ran out with such velocity that it carried everything before it.

At this point thousands of logs and a number of boats went out or were sunk. The Little Kanawha lumber company lost 2,000 logs; West's mill, ten rafts; Barringer, several fleets; W. P. Padden, five barges with ties, several of which were caught below; Keever & Co., lost four barges of coal; Miller, three rafts and 2,000 ties; Taylor, one fleet of timber Charles Wells, four barges. In one hour 5,000 logs went out. Mrs. Isaac H. Tucker, Martin Lawless and an unknown man were drowned.

Above the destruction was still greater. Big Tygart valley is completely ruined. The big mill near its mouth went out and took the Tygart bridge with it. In the valley all fences, crops and much live stock was lost. At Chesterville, a small town about ten miles above, half the residences were carried off bodily and left in the corn fields. In the clay district a fine church and three dwellings were wrecked. The steamer Oneida has been sunk at Enterprise and the steamer C. C. Martin at Burnside Springs. The Little Tygart is also reported completely ruined.

The worst story of all comes from Morristown, a small village near the head of Tucker creek, which was totally destroyed. The first report gave the loss of life at eleven but later news seems to fix the loss at a greater number. Among those lost are Jake Kiger, his brothers Joseph and Thomas, a man named Bailey, Orville West, wife and child. It is impossible now to enumerate the loss even here, as the river is still rising and tearing everything loose.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

Notes From Camp.

Bedford Springs is a delightful spot for a military encampment.

For the first time in several years the Fifth is in camp with a full complement of companies.

Major James F Mickel had charge of the arrangement of the camp.

The camp has been named Camp William Watson, in honor of a physician and surgeon who was beloved and honored throughout Bedford county and who was in the war as surgeon of the 105th.

The camp is located a short distance south of the famous Bedford Springs and is admirably situated for the purposes desired. It is historic ground. It was on this meadow and in this wooded eminence that the Forty-second regiment (Pennsylvania Bucktails) encamped when on its way to support Colonel Wallace at Cumberland in 1861. Leaving Camp Curtin at Harrisburg, under command of Colonel Charles J Biddle, on the 21st of June, 1861, this regiment proceeded by rail to Hopewell, Bedford county, and from there made its first march to the camp at Bedford Springs, a distance of twenty-three miles. Remaining there until June 27, the Bucktails marched to the state line, forty miles, and there established Camp Mason and Dixon, from which it marched later and took part in many of the famous battles of the war. It is on the same ground on which the Bucktails camped that the leading regiment of the Second brigade has pitched its tents.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. C. Keplinger & Co.

CENTRE COUNTY HARVEST.

The yield of grain, we are informed, will be large, though not so large as the indications of the fields promised. The hay crop is good, notwithstanding the fact that much cut grass spoiled during the rainy spell which lasted so long. The warm weather which followed enabled the harvesters to make up for the deficiency, and the probabilities are that much more hay weather and hay product will follow. Oats promise largely. Corn is making a very excellent showing at present and the weather is favorable for its maturity.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Evenings are dark.

—Golden rod is blossoming.

—Some boardwalks are in bad condition.

—The warm wave announced seems to be here.

—The flower bed at the station is as handsome as a picture.

—Apple pie and sauce are giving variety to the bill-of-fare.

—Canning and preserving are regular domestic employments.

—Rev. W L Hayden has been slightly ill during the past week.

—Lock Haven expects soon to have free delivery postal conveniences.

—Work on the new Normal School building in Lock Haven is in progress.

—The Methodist Sunday-school picnic will be held on Thursday of next week.

—Kurtz' flouring mill at Centre Hall has been rebuilt and is now ready for business.

—The story about "Teddy and the Wolf," published to day is interesting and attractive.

—Some substantial new pavements have recently been put down along West Linn street.

—We saw a small boy selling old iron on Thursday, but have not heard of any prospective circus in town.

—One of the prettiest girls in Centre county passed up the stairs to the Telephone Exchange on Thursday.

—It is said that Colonel Wilkinson intimates that the "frost line" theory was first advanced by Mr. Jerome Bell.

—The building in which Mr. William Lyon's residence and meat market are located has been handsomely repainted.

—Most of DeVoe's recent weather predictions have proven correct, which is much more than Old Probabilities can say.

—Twenty seven cows assembled at one time between High and Howard streets, on Allegheny, Wednesday at noon.

—That lawn *fete* on Editor Meek's lawn, we are told, was for the benefit of the Methodist church and was a grand success.

—The Oceola *Leader* and the Oceola *Courier* are fighting a desperate battle and their columns are filled with slush about one another.

—Residents of the West and North wards are becoming anxious for the rebuilding of the foot bridge across Spring creek near the water tank.

—Again London has been startled by a murder executed in a style such as no one except "Jack the Ripper" is capable of. It is his tenth murder.

—It is an offense to sell cigarettes to boys 16 years of age, yet we see boys scarcely more than six years old with lighted cigarettes in their mouths.

—The famous painting, "Angelus," for which such an enormous price was paid, will be brought to this country. It is by Millet, and is said to be wonderfully beautiful.

—A party made up of residents of Bellefonte, with a few visitors from a distance, begin an encampment to-day at Cherry Run, not far from the Nittany Valley railroad.

—Some of the Sunday schools are still observing Children's Day, the Lutheran Sunday school of Centre Hall being one that will observe the glad occasion on Sunday, the 28th.

—The aged Francis Rote, of this county, who was shot by his insane son, David, several weeks ago, died on Monday of last week. He was 74 years of age and his death was hastened by the wounds made by the maniac.

—The Republican county convention in Lock Haven Wednesday afternoon, elected S. R. Quigley, of Lock Haven, delegate to the State Convention and A. J. Malone, of the same place, county chairman. J. W. Harris presided.

—Electricity is a dangerous element when not controlled as was discovered by a score of people who rushed into the electric light station at Evensville, Indiana, on a recent occasion, when the wires had been knocked down by a storm.

—Mr. Shoemaker gave many of his friends a delightful treat on Thursday evening. He took them in a special train up the Buffalo Run road to a beautiful grove where the evening was spent. The ride and the time passed in the grove were alike most enjoyable.

—A very bold attempt at incendiary fire was made in Aaronsburg recently. Inflammable pine wood covered with coal oil was placed in an out house communicating with the house owned by C. C. Bell and occupied by Andy Immel. It was discovered, however, before doing any damage.

—A Williamsport young man was unfortunate the other day. A dog ran against him and knocked him down. One of his legs was broken and he was carried into an undertaker's establishment. There the undertaker's wife gave him a dose of embalming fluid in mistake for other medicine. If the dose had not been so large he would have died.

A PHILIPSBURG INDUSTRY.

One Which is a Credit to the Town and in Which the Entire County can Take Pardonable Pride.

It is quite certain that the mill of Hoover, Hughes & Co., in Philipsburg, is one of the most extensive in the State, and we are proud of it, particularly because of the intimate relation its proprietors have always sustained to the interests of Bellefonte. To show what it has recently done we copy the following from the Philipsburg *Daily Journal* of Saturday, the 13th:

Philipsburg has again asserted herself and placed on record the capabilities of one of its staple industries. On previous occasions we have referred to her commercial position in the midst of the other towns in this region, and for many miles around, which has excited the envy of some of them, and raised the ire of a few newspaper men, whose duty it is to protect the interests of their own localities. We are not given to wild assertions, but know whereof we speak.

The result of the great flood at Johnstown has made a call upon the energy and pluck of a few of the building firms and proprietors of planing mills, and with pride we refer to the fact that Philipsburg figures very prominently in restoring that unfortunate town so far as its buildings are concerned.

The firm of Hoover, Hughes & Co., is renowned over the area of nearly the whole continent, and takes no small part in supplying homes for those who were providentially spared the fate of so many of their fellow citizens. Although the plant has not been worked to its fullest capacity, with pleasure we refer to the amount of material shipped during five days commencing July 5th and ending July 10 from their saw and planing mills.

Rough and worked lumber–650,583 feet shingles, lath and pickets–422,080 feet. The shingles, lath and pickets were loaded on 6 cars and the rough and the worked lumber filled 50 cars; the average number of feet of lumber on a car was 13,011 and averaging ten car loads per day, and the average number of feet shipped per day being 130,110.

From Monday, the 8th, to Saturday, (to-day) 13th, there has been turned out from the planing mill of this city no less than one hundred houses, complete in every particular. On Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday this firm turned out 25 houses a day; Monday was largely occupied in preparation and setting up the machinery. The dimensions of the houses are 16 x 24 feet and the contract of Hoover, Hughes & Co, is for two hundred houses. The completion of these two houses is exclusive of the 650,583 feet of lumber previously referred to.

It is evident that this firm is equal to almost any emergency and its past record more than sustained.

Howard News.

Liveryman McClintic and family are visiting their friends this week.

Constable Neff is about the busiest man in the borough.

Mrs. Abe Weber and family have returned from their visit at Missoula, Montana.

Shutt & Gardner have commenced sawing lumber on Marsh Creek.

Every one of us is anxious for the new nickle plate railroad to pass through this place.

Will Weber and his best girl were visible on our streets last Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Muffly, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. M's. parents, Mr. and Mrs. Balser Weber.

Squire Kline still continues to meet out even handed justice to all who call on him.

Clarance Cook is stocking Shutts saw mill at this place with logs.

Emanuel Pletcher is purchasing railroad ties from his recent purchase below the forge.

The bridge below town has not been rebuilt yet. The fording at that place is considered dangerous. Those having the matter in charge should hurry things along.

Farmer Woodward has housed his excellent wheat crop and is now rushing in his hay crop which is also an excellent one.

Saturday, July 20, at Romola, Marsh Creek, will be held the grandest festival of the season, commencing at 1 o'clock p. m. and lasting until 12 p. m. Everybody and his friends are invited.

They Visited Moshannon.

To *the Daily News*:

Four young men from Snow Shoe came up to Moshannon on Sunday looking for the Moshannon girls. We do not know how well they succeeded in their search, but do know that they seemed to get very hungry, for after driving up and down Main street several times at break-neck speed they then drove to the store and wanted to buy salmon, sardines, etc. They were, however, obliged to go away disappointed, being informed that the store was not open on Sunday unless for sickness. If they had not been so profane and raised so much excitement we would have taken them in and fed them. But as our quiet village is not accustomed to such freaks, we thought best to let them retire home hungry. As they wore very high hats I would suggest that they put lunch in the upper story next time they go out.

A young lady named Askey was married at Moshannon Creek on Sunday.

Communion services were held at the M E church at Moshannon last Sunday.

Mr. Austin Kerns has started a new tobacco and segar store.

The people of this place are busily engaged preparing for the harvest.

A BOLD SNAKE.

It Intrudes on Private property and Alarms the Entire Neighborhood.

The following snake story is strictly true. The circumstances occurred on Wednesday morning at the home of a prominent county official who lives in the North ward. The western end of the porch of this residence is enclosed by a thick climbing vine. Behind it is a cool retreat, making it a pleasant place to sit. To it on Wednesday morning Mrs.——— went for a rest. But she did not stay there long for half way up the vine, also enjoying the cool breeze, was a large snake. It was over two feet long, was thick of body and its coat was rough and jagged. It had a vicious looking head and dangerous, gleaming eyes which winked at the lady. She screamed and called the neighbors who severally came and viewed the horrible reptile at a distance. All agreed that it was too dangerous to approach near to and, after a council of war, it was decided to send to the Court House for the master of the house, who is a courageous gentleman and who could dispatch the reptile if such a proceeding was possible.

Meanwhile, one of the children went for the official snake fighter and all awaited his coming. The snake did not move and evidently was reserving his powers of battle for the onslaught. When Mr.———came he went the back way through the house and armed himself with a stick of wood. Cautiously he approached the snake, as if to attack him unawares and kill him with one fell blow, while the ladies looked on with apprehensive anxiety. But the blow does not descend. Behold, our hero reaches out and grabs the snake with his naked hand. He holds it up and with almost uncontrollable emotions of laughter, exclaims—"Well, well, didn't you know this was my cane!" Sure enough, the snake which looked so dangerous was only his cane which he don't often carry, but which the night before, he had left hanging in the vine.

The ladies could scarcely believe their eyes and so much terrified was the one who first discovered it that she declares she can never again go near the vine without thinking of snakes.

New Notes from Honserville.

July 16, 1889.

Farmers are busy harvesting at present writing.

Rev. A. A. Black, successor to Rev. W. H. Groh, preached in the Reformed church last Sabbath. His text was from Acts 10th chapter, 29th verse.

Miss Anna Bottorf is ill with an affection of the lungs.

Miss Lizzie Dale will soon bid farewell to her many friends and relatives to start to the West.

Rev. Wirtz of Huntingdon visited his friend, Miss Lizzie Dale of this place.

After spending some time as the guest of Miss Nannie Coble, Mr. Wm. Hockman has returned to his home in DuBois City, Clearfield county.

Prof. Geo. Bible, wife and little daughter of Lock Haven, are visiting friends here.

Miss Mary Rish, of Boalsburg, spent last week with the family of Mr. P. B. Wirtz.

Mrs. Ira Lyle, who was ill for a long time, is recovering.

Mr. U. G. Coble continues his calls at Mr. P. B. Wirtz's. We do not know whether it is Mr. or Miss Wirtz he calls on.

Mrs. Charles Shreffler of Altoona, accompanied by Mrs. James Rey of Centre Springs, were recent visitors at the family of Mr. A. Snyder's.

H. H. Houser is ill with typhoid fever.

Mr. J. Rosser, of Mill Hall, called on his many friends and relatives in this place.

Moss Rose.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna., July 15, 1889.

Miss Anna Ashe, Mrs. A. R. Beck, Miss Katie Breon, Miss Sadie Caldwell, G. W. Carman, John Jacobs, Miss Belle Jacobs, Mrs Carrie Kirke, Mrs. Mary E. Miller, Miss Liddy Miller, Miss Belle Platte, Miss Kate Winters.

Persons inquiring for letters named in the above list will please say advertised.

Jas. H. Dobbins, P. M.

The Bucktails.

The Bucktail Association will hold its annual reunion in Philipsburg, Centre county, on August 21, 22 and 23. This determination was arrived at on Monday evening last at a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Association. The Bucktails was one of the most celebrated organizations of the war, and our friend, Mr. David Glenn, is a bright and shining member of the organization.

IN THE JAWS OF A WHALE.

Remarkable Experience of an American Sailor on the North Pacific—A Veritable Second Jonah.

J. W. Kiesler, late commander's clerk, United States Navy, now a resident of Honesdale, Pa., tells in the Philadelphia *Press* the following story of the very remarkable experience of an American sailor with a whale. He says:

George Leonard, an acting master in the United States Navy during the Civil war, and stationed on board the gunboat Katahdin, West Gulf blockading squadron in 1863, told a story of heroism, and exibited marks on his body that corroborated his words.

The year 1850 found Leonard, as one of the crew of the ship Enterprise, a whaler in the North Pacific. One day he was stationed on the bow of a whaleboat a long distance from the ship, with a brave crew, who had sighted a whale and made for the monster with all possible despatch.

When within proper distance, Leonard threw his harpoon, striking the fish hard and deep. In some manner the line as it was running out caught the body of one of the men in such a way as to throw him overboard.

The man suddenly sank, whereupon Leonard transferred his line to a boatmate and sprang into the ocean in aid of the drowning sailor.

The whale, now maddened by his fast flowing blood, made a rush for the boat. Remarkable and horrible to relate, Leonard's friend had managed to regain the boat, while he himself was caught by the whale between his jaws, his position being inside the monster's mouth, with nothing protruding but one of his arms.

In this manner the man was in reality within the jaws of death itself. The whale instantly plunged down into the deep, and in the words of Leonard himself, "the fish seemed to be going down, down, to eternity itself."

The imprisoned man, after all this, had not lost his presence of mind. He mustered his entire bodily strength—and he was a powerful man—actually bracing himself in such a position as to compel the fish to spread his jaws; at the same time, with the arm that was free, he grabbed the sheath-knife out of its socket, cutting right and left. No sooner was there a sufficient opening made than Leonard forced his body outside.

Up to the surface he swam, when, most strange to say, he found himself within an arm's length of his boat. He was saved. The marks of the whale's violence and the dents of his teeth were very plainly visible on Leonard's arms, and he was always pointed out by his brother naval officrs as "the second Jonah."

Unionville on Paper.

A handsome porch now adorns the north side of Mr. Pratt's residence. Now that it is completed and painted with paint of appropriate color, it presents a very artistic appearance. It is a decided improvement to the house and the property is an ornament to the town.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerick spent Sunday in Penns Valley. A very good time is reported.

Mrs. Mary Henschey, wife of Rev. Mr. Henschey of Philipsburg, with her son, Russell, is a guest of her sister, Mrs. T E Griest.

Miss Maloney, of Maryland, is visiting her aunt, Miss Nannie Lovel.

Miss Mary Griest, of Adams county, is visiting her numerous friends in this place.

The teachers for the Unionville schools for the winter will be: The primary, Miss Stella Shope; Grammar school, Prof. R E Cambridge.

Thomas Fisher has taken the contract for hauling the ore from the mines on the Thomas estate to the railroad at Unionville.

Slaughtering Birds in France.

The wholesale slaughter of birds in the name of fashion is having a most remarkable effect in France. Hitherto that country has been a favorite summer home of the swallows, which each year came over from Africa, where they had spent the winter in countless hosts. Their plumage being in great demand for milliner's uses, a few years ago a plan was devised for killing them by thousands without injuring their skins or feathers. Huge systems of electric wires, heavily charged, were stretched along the southern coast, particularly about the mouths of the Rhone, where the birds arrived in greatest numbers. Wearied by their long flight across the Mediterranean the swallows eagerly alighted on the wires to rest, and were instantly struck dead. At last, however, they learned wisdom, and are not only avoiding the deadly wires, but are shunning the shores of France and directing their flight to more hospitable lands. Meantime there is a great increase in the number of gnats and other insects on which they were accustomed to feed.—N. Y. Home Journal.

—The death of Colonel James Hemphill, of Erie, occurred on Wednesday. He was 72 years of age. The Colonel is very well known here. At an early age he was manager of the Greenwood Iron Furnace, later of the Hollidaysburg Forge and then of the General Read Iron Works at Middlesex. He commanded the 37th Pennsylvania Volunteers, raised in the vicinity of Lock Haven, and as marshal under Governor Curtin, swore in the famous Bucktail. He was prominent in Masonry, being a Knight Templar. He leaves a widow, one son and a daughter.

MANY MINERS INJURED.

The Casualty which Happened to Miners in the Shamokin Region.

Shamokin, Pa., July 17.—This evening a train on the Pennsylvania railroad, carrying miners to their homes, was wrecked near this place. John Roush, married, and Aaron Shipe, single, were killed. The following were injured: Norton Weaver, leg and face cut; Levi Albright, head cut; Irwin Kashner, leg broken; John Baker, shoulder broken; a Hungarian woman, ribs broken; James Hodges, leg broken; Patrick Britton, leg crushed; Mike Britton, back broken; J. Miller, collar-bone broken; Jere Frederick, back injured; Jacob Wilp, injured about the face; John Thomas, head cut and body injured; Joseph C. Smith, jaw broken; Conrad Drugupher, side injured; Mrs. John McHugh, injured internally; William Linduman, leg hurt; John Metz, head cut; Albert Reed engineer, legs injured; Michael Gabel, head cut and badly bruised; John Darolt, legs mangled. The passenger train was running at its regular speed when the miners, who were standing on the rear platform of the train saw two freight cars rushing down upon them.

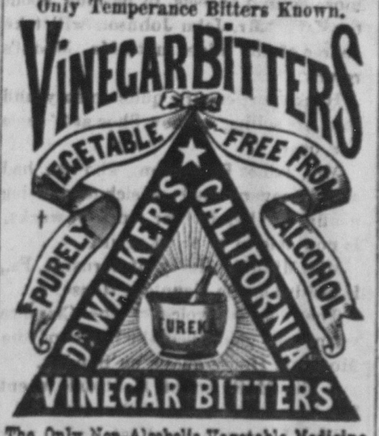
The cars became detached at some colliery and were running wild down a heavy grade. The miners shouted to their companions to jump, which they did, from the windows and platforms of the coaches, but the runaway cars overtook the train before all were out, telescoping the cars with the above result. The train contained two hundred men, who were returning to Shamokin from Hickory Ridge colliery after their day's work. A scene of great excitement prevailed. The list of the injured is incomplete, as a number of those who were able to get away went immediately to their homes.

—An enterprising Democratic exchange insists that Col. J. L. Spangler be nominated for Governor on the Democratic ticket because of the services rendered at Johnstown. Gen. Hastings received a medal, and the Colonel received a sword as a token of esteem. With the opposing candidates from Bellefonte the campaign would be quite interesting.

—A man named George Lamont has been nominated for Governor of New Jersey by the Prohibitionists. Wonder if he is a brother of Mr. Cleveland's Secretary, Dan.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



The Only Non-Alcoholic Vegetable Medicine put up in Liquid Form ever discovered.

It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whisky, or refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs.

Twenty-five years' use have demonstrated to millions of sufferers throughout the civilized world, that of all the medicines ever discovered Vinegar Bitters only possesses perfect and wonderful curative effects upon those troubled with the following diseases, viz:

Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Boils, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Jaundice, Gout, Piles, Biliousness, and all other diseases arising from blood impurities, and as a Vermifuge it is the best in the world, being death to all worms that infest the human system.

It is always safe to take at any time, or under any condition of the system, for old or young or for either sex. It is put up in two styles. The old is slightly bitter, and is the stronger in cathartic effect. The new style is very pleasant to the taste and a perfect medicine for delicate women or children. Each kind is distinctly marked on top of cartoon.

Many families keep both kinds on hand, as they form a complete medicine chest.

As a Family Medicine, for the use of ladies, children and men of sedentary habits, the New Style Vinegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the ills that beset childhood, and gently regulates the diseases to which women at every period of life are subject.

Ladies, get a bottle from your druggist and try it. If your druggist has not the New Style Vinegar Bitters, ask him to send for it. If you once try it you will never be without this priceless remedy in the house.

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health.

GEO W DAVIS, of 169 Barrone St., New Orleans, La., writes under date May 26th, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the springs. It is the best medicine made."

JOSEPH J. EGAN, of No. 75 West St, New York, says: "Have not been without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years and consider it a whole medicine chest in our family."

MRS. MATTIE FURGUSON, of Dryden, N. Y. says: "Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine I ever tried; it saved my life."

T. F. BAILEY, of Humboldt, Iowa, says: Vinegar Bitters cured me of paralysis ten years ago, and recently it cured me of rheumatism."

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The Great Blood and Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache, also Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Send for a beautiful book, free

Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO. 532 Washington St., New York

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size packages, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, May 13, 1889.

Stations	Dis	Westward A.M	Westward A.M	Westward P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.6	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 46	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	22.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	26.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	22.5	5 48	10 35	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 38	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 12	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 25
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 45	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

Stations	Dis	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M	Eastward P.M
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 25	3 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.9	8 30	3 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 33	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9 11
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 06	4 55	9 17
Howard	39.8	10 16	5 02	9 27
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 30	5 10	9 40
Beech Creek	46.0	10 35	5 13	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 50	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 54	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect May 13th, 1889.

Westward Dis.	Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Dis. Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M
3 35	7 30		SCOTIA	25.6 6 45	2 55
3 55	7 51	5.3	Fairbrook	26.3 6 22	2 35
4 05	8 05	8.7	Penns. Furnace	16.9 6 08	2 22
4 15	8 15	10.6	Hostler f	15.0 6 00	2 12
4 30	8 21	12.5	Marengo f	13.3 5 53	2 02
4 36	8 26	13.5	Loveville f	12.1 5 46	1 56
4 45	8 36	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4 5 41	1 49
4 50	8 41	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8 5 37	1 45
5 00	8 51	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4 5 29	1 39
5 15	9 05	20.5	Pennington	5.1 5 20	1 30
5 25	9 15	22.5	Stover	2.1 5 08	1 18
5 40	9 25	25.6	TYRONE	5 00	1 10

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, May 13, 1889.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.25 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 11.16 a m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 4.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 5.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 8.05 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 10.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect May 13th, 1889.

Dis.	Westward a.m.	Westward p.m.		Eastward a.m.	Eastward a.m.	Eastward p.m
.0	5.50	2.06	MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.15	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.15	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	5.35
5.4	6.24	2.26	Biehl f		8.51	5.26
6.8	6.30	2.32	Vicksburg f		8.45	5.20
10.7	6.41	2.43	MIFFLINBURG		8.35	5.09
13.1	6.48	2.50	Barber f		8.29	5.01
15.2	6.54	2.55	Swengle f		8.24	4.56
16.1	6.56	2.58	Millmont		8.22	4.53
18.6	7.05	3.08	LAURELTON		8.13	4.43
23.5	7.12	3.20	Pardee f		8.01	4.30
28.9	7.26	3.33	Cherry Run f		7.48	4.16
32.2	7.40	3.44	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.40	4.08
33.9	7.45	3.48	Ingleby f		7.36	3.57
36.6	7.52	3.55	Coburn		7.27	3.58
39.6	7.58	4.04	Zerby f		7.19	3.45
43.4	8.10	4.13	Rising Springs		7.10	3.35
46.2	8.16	4.21	Penn's Cave f		7.00	3.27
49.2	8.25	4.28	CENTRE HALL		6.52	3.20
51.6	8.33	4.35	Gregg f		6.43	3.13
54.6	8.42	4.43	Linden Hall		6.36	3.05
56.7	8.48	4.48	OAK HALL		6.30	3.00
58.3	8.52	4.52	LEMONT		6.25	2.55
60.2	8.59	4.57	Dale Summit f		6.20	2.50
63.9	9.09	5.06	Pleasant Gap f		6.10	2.40
65.2	9.14	5.10	Axeman f		6.04	2.34
67.4	9.20	5.15	BELLEFONTE		6.00	2.30

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 1, 1888, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

EASTWARD No6	No2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No1	No5
P M	A M				A M	P M
6 20	9 10	18	At BELLEFONTE Lv	0	6	3 30
6 13	9 00	17	Scales	1	6 07	3 38
6 09	8 50	16	Morris F	2	6 11	3 42
6 03	8 42	14	Whitmer F	4	6 19	3 50
5 57	8 37	12 5	Hunters	5	5 6 25	3 56
5 53	8 34	11 2	Fillmore	6	5 6 29	4 00
5 46	8 27	9 5	Briarly F	8	5 6 36	4 07
5 39	8 20	8	Waddles	10	6 45	4 14
5 31	8 12	6 9	Scotia Crossing F	11	6 53	4 22
5 11	7 56	2	Krumrine	16	7 09	4 38
5 05	7 50	0	Lv STATE COLLEGE Ar	18	7 17	4 45

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west on B E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E V R R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after May 13th, 1889.

	WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia daily	11 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg "	3 30	a m
" "	Williamsport "	7 10	a m
" "	Jersey Shore "	7 55	a m
" "	Lock Haven "	7 58	a m
" "	Renovo "	8 50	a m
" arrives	Erie "	4 00	p m
NIAGRA EXP. leaves	Phil'a week days	8 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg "	12 15	p m
" arrives	at Williamsport "	3 05	p m
" "	Lock Haven "	4 15	p m
" "	Renovo "	5 15	p m
" "	Kane "	9 10	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philada. week days	11 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg "	3 45	p m
" "	Williamsport "	7 10	p m
" arrives	at Lock Haven "	7 57	p m
" "	Renovo "	8 50	p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Phila.	4 20	a m
" "	Harrisburg "	8 10	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" "	Lock Haven	12 10	a m
	EASTWARD		
Sea Shore EXP. leaves	L. Haven w. d	7 00	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" "	Williamsport	2 15	a m
" arrives	at Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXP.	leaves Kane week days	6 25	a m
" "	Renovo	10 20	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 20	p m
" arrives	at Harrisburg	3 14	p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 60	p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily	3 00	p m
" "	Renovo	10 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25	a m
" arrives	at Harrisburg	3 22	a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 30	a m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves Renove w. d	4 35	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg	9 45	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with train on L S & M S R R; at Corry with B P & W N N; at Emporium with N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Local Department.

—The evenings are exquisitely cool.

—These are not only dog days but also cat nights.

—The warm weather is said to prostrate the telephones.

—"Nellie Bly" is at Johnstown which fact should make the people of that city very happy.

—Many papers are complaining of a scarcity of news. Here, however, news is as abundant as at any time.

—More than $3,000,000 is on deposit in the banks in Lycoming county; over $2,000,000 in Williamsport alone.

—There has been a slight change in the price of wheat since last week; also in the price of potatoes and ham.

—Joshua Folk seems to be taking Policeman Garis' place in temporarily protecting the borough from dangers at home or from abroad.

—On Tuesday, the 30th, the people of Tyrone will vote on the question of receiving a $10,000 loan to complete some borough improvements.

—Professor William J. Wolverton, Principal of the High School in Lock Haven, was married on Tuesday morning, to Mrs. A. C. Blackburn, of that city.

—The yard in front of the new Catholic church building is being filled up to a level with the first step leading up to the entrance. It will improve the appearance.

—The Romola Reformed church held a most successful picnic on Saturday. A festival was held in connection with the picnic, the proceeds being $100. Several excellent addresses were made.

—One great blessing Bellefonte has, especially noticeable in the summer, is an unlimited supply of cool, fresh water. We have not heard even one complaint this summer that people are using it too freely.

—It is said that the small moth which fly so numerously about the lights after dark live only a few hours and are all dead next morning. Something in the night air gives them life, but it lasts only a very short time.

—Kansas has built school houses at the rate of one for every day in the year for the past four years, and has 131 more to spare for a good count. Kansas is a prohibition State, and is the most prosperous State in the Union.

—The building occupied by I. J. Genoble's store at Spring Mills was burned to the ground on Friday night. The destruction of the building and contents was total. Loss about $5,000, upon which was a small insurance.

—Miss Mary Bradley sang a solo in her most pleasing and delightful mannes, Sunday evening, during the offertory in the Episcopal church. George Brandon played the accompaniment on the organ and did it very skillfully.

—The publishers of Pennsylvania *Grit* are again in trouble. This time the charge is the transmission of lewd and obscene literature through the mails. Evidently the grit displayed by this publishing company is not the right sort.

—There is a Half-Moon road in Philipsburg just as there is a Half-Moon hill here. Wouldn't it be the proper caper to combine the road and the hill so as to make a Whole-Moon. Then Centre county could have a luminary all to itself.

—Talk about acrobatic feats—the small boys who assemble at Mr. James McClain's house on Curtin street, in the evening, go through all the performances that one could think of and have erected quite elaborate apparatus for that purpose.

—That's the way of this cruel world. Some rural ladies sent Joe Furey of Lock Haven a jar of delicious cream smear case, while on the same morning (Tuesday) we had to pay for ours in spot cash at market. First-class smear case is equal to anything.

—The Altoona *Tribune* desires to obtain information of the whereabouts of Charles E. Myers, formerly of that city and a member of Camp 31, Patriotic Order Sons of America. Address Mrs. H. H. Myers, Carrolltown, Pa., or W. H. Schwartz, Altoona *Tribune*.

—Kate Maxwell, sometimes called the Cattle Queen, with her companion, James Averill, postmaster of Sweetwater, Wyoming Territory, was lynched on Sunday night by cowboys. The man and woman were notorious cattle thieves for which they were summairly punished.

—The sunset on Tuesday evening was beautiful beyond description. Where the clouds had moved above the western horizon the sky was of that perfect and purest blue which no earthly combination of colors can represent on canvass. It is a color which seems to suggest that to be where it is not only affords pleasure to the eye, but of itself infuses happiness and joy. The clouds above were vast stretches of crimson and yellow. This combination of color reached way up to the zenith. "The Heavens are telling the glory of God."

Mid-Summer Echoes.

Lively Locals from Snow Shoe—Scores of People who come and go—Almost every Item Contains good News.

SNOW SHOE, July 22, 1889.

Mr. George Weymouth and family, who have been staying at the Mountain House for several weeks, left for their home in Lock Haven last Monday.

Mrs. John Icely, of Philadelphia, formerly Miss Walker, is spending the summer with her relatives, Jacob Walker and family, of Pine Glen.

Mr. John Bowden, of Ashland, Pa., a very pleasant gentlemen who is operating a prop job at Panther Run, visited Snow Shoe on Tuesday.

Miss Gertie Lucas, who has been visiting in Bellefonte for several weeks, is at home again.

The two Misses Whittaker—Stella and Nellie—of Bellefonte, are visiting their many friends and acquaintances in Snow Shoe. It will be too bad if they miss the train so often this time.

Master Arthur and Miss Blanche Budinger, who have been visiting their grandfather, S B Leathers, of Mount Eagle, have returned home again.

W B Rankin, that popular and reliable insurance agent of Bellefonte, spent several days in Snow Shoe last week.

Misses Brew and Brockerhoff, of Bellefonte, Messrs. Frank B Gill, of Pittsburg, and Will Burnside, of Bellefonte, paid Snow Shoe a short visit Saturday.

Major Wolf, of Philipsburg, spent Sunday with Snow Shoe friends.

Mr. Mike Sexton, our telegraph operator, is taking a week off, to visit his friends in Tyrone, and Maggie is very lonesome.

Miss Hannah Rogan is visiting friends in Milesburg, Bellefonte and Tyrone.

Rev J W Bedford delivered a splendid sermon on the subject of "Election, or Predestination" last Sunday evening.

Communion services were held at the M E church in Snow Shoe Sunday morning.

Clara, Hattie, Bertha and Gertie, four of Snow Shoe's most excellent young ladies, visited some friend about a mile from Snow Shoe the other evening, and returned home by a path through the woods. They got lost in the same swamp in which E. P. Lucas was lost about one year ago. Such screaming! You would have supposed there were four panthers instead of four young ladies. Some young men who happened to be near, hearing their cries, showed them the way out of the swamp, and they went on their way rejoicing.

Mr. John Madill, of the firm of Grauer & Madill, coal operators, left the soft coal regions of West Virginia Monday morning, and expects to be gone about ten days. Mr. John Johnson will take charge of the mines until Mr. Madill's return.

Huckleberries are quite plenty and they are selling in Snow Shoe at 8 cents per quart.

Mrs. James Burns, Sen., who has had a very severe spell of sickness, being confined to her bed for fourteen weeks, is now able to be about again.

Miss Millie McMurry, of Burnside, Pa., is visiting at the Mountain House.

The musical voice of the Clarence young man gladdened the hearts of the Mountain House guests on Sunday.

A Miss McFillen, of Houtsdale, spent Sunday with her Snow Shoe friends.

Wm. Lucas, the merchant, had a very disagreeable experience with his safe last week. The combination lock got out of order and after trying for several days to open it, he was compelled to drill a hole in it and force it open.

The potato crop in this locality will be remarkably good if this weather continues.

We have had magnificent weather here for the last ten days. A delightful breeze is wafted gently upon us, which is a great blessing in mid-summer.

Good Templar Printing House Project.

Minersville is to have a new publishing house, with a capital stock of $10,000 and an incorporated right to print a weekly newspaper devoted to the interests of Good Templarism and periodicals and literature on the same subject. Application has been made for a charter. Prominent Good Templars of the State have subscribed the money and the prospect of erecting a large building for that purpose at Minersville, is not at all remote. For the present, the *Free Press* printing rooms will hold the plant until other accomodations are arranged. Grand Worthy Chief Templar A. H. Leslie, of Pittsburg, will be President, and Grand Worthy Secretary Charles E. Steele, manager and secretary of the enterprise. The *Keystone Good Templar*, a monthly paper, will be issued weekly and enlarged. The large vacant lot at the intersection of Second and Creek streets, may be the site of a building from which these publications will be issued. An offer has been made to the owner of the lot and it is likely to pass over to the Good Templars for the purpose named.

The Funeral.

The body of Mrs. Charles Vandevanter, whose death on Friday has been noted, was brought to this place on Saturday night from Hagerstown, Md., and the funeral services were held in this place, on Sunday morning at 9.30 o'clock. Rev. W A Houck officiating. The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Messrs. John P Harris, Even Blanchard, Esq. James Harris, John C Miller, Fearon Mann and Lawrence L Brown. The deceased lady was the daughter of Rev. Geo. Elliott, of Unionville.

MOLTEN METAL ROLLED.

A Wonderful Process Which is Destined to Revolutionize Iron and Steel Manufacture.

CHICAGO, July 20.—A firm in this city engaged in the manufacture of tin cans and japanned ware has patented an invention which competent judges say will revolutionize the iron and steel industry of the world. Patents have been secured in the leading countries of the world. It is, in brief, a process by which molten metal may be rolled into any desired shape, thus saving all intermediate processes. It was invented originally to roll molten solder into thin plates, but the process is pronounced by experts to be equally applicable to iron and steel in its various forms of plates, structural iron and rails.

It is believed that the cost of manufacturing steel rails can be reduced to the extent of $10 per ton, and that tin iron plates for tinning can be made much below the cost of production of tin plates in Wales, thus making a new industry in this country. The molten metal is passed between rollers, which is chilled as it passes the rollers, being kept cool by a stream of water which passes through them.

Another advantage is that iron and steel so rolled will be much more even and closer in texture than that made by present methods, being free from the airholes which result from the intermediate processes.

It is Said—

That many of our people are "out of town."

When we say "out of town" we mean it. We don't mean that the front door is closed and the people are living in the rear of their house.

That the boardwalks are in a very bad condition and are really dangerous. An old lady received a violent fall the other day, injuring herself severely. It was caused by a loose board.

That the girls look pretty in their thin white dresses, and it is only necessary that they shall cultivate greater grace of movement. It is quite an acquisition to know how to walk as well as how to rise up and sit down.

That the camping parties are having royal good times. But to gain real benefit from such recreation it should continue a month instead of a week.

That tennis is played principally by the gentlemen this summer, the sun being too hot for the fair sex. In a few years cricket will, to some extent, substitute base ball.

That time passes so rapidly that the summer will be gone before we fairly realize that it is here.

That there will be the greatest boom in business this fall that we have had for ten years.

That the Presbyterians will do well not to put off their picnic until the return of their superintendent from Europe. He might not come until cold weather, and in that event what will the small boy do?

That there are some girls who don't seem to have any place in which to entertain their fellows except on the street at night. To hold an evening reception on the street is not exactly *au fait* in elegant society.

That the junior editor of the *Gazette* is about to file some objections against camp-meetings. If he does we want everyone to know that he objects to them only because when he visited Newton Hamilton last year his best girl left him to go with another fellow and he has been disconsolate ever since.

—The chief signal officer issued on Monday evening the following weather crop bulletin: The week ending July 20 has been slightly warmer than usual in the states west of the Mississippi river, and in Mississippi, Maryland, Delaware and portions of Pennsylvania, Virginia and Alabama. There has been more than the average amount of rainfall during the week generally throughout the northern states, the only exceptions being in Minnesota, Northern Wisconsin and East Dakota, where only local showers occurred. The rainfall has also been in excess in Georgia and Texas. Over the remaining portions of the southern states generous rains occurred, although the amount was less than the the average for the week except in Kentucky, West Virginia and the west portions of Virginia, where the rainfall was in excess. Although the rainfall in Minnesota and Dakota was less than the average during the week, three-fourths of an inch of rain fell in Southern Dakota, over one inch at Bismarck and over one-half inch in extreme northeast portions of Dakota, but only light showers occurred over Minnesota and along the eastern border of Dakota.

—A committee of the striking miners has just made a tour of the district, and reports that all mines are idle at Gallitzin, along the P. R R., the Clearfield & Jefferson, and Bell's Gap Railroads and at Punxsutawney, except at South Fork and Coalport, where the operators have signed the scale. A strike is threatened in the Beech Creek region, because the operators refuse to collect the checkweighmen's pay through the office.

MILESBURG MENTION.

Who are the Visitors?—Birthday Party—Business Matters, Etc.

Misses Minnie Swyers and Iva Thomas, two handsome and agreeable young ladies of Pittsburg and Philadelphia, respectively, are visiting their cousin, Miss Bertha Swyers, expecting to spend the summer at this place. These young ladies will make quite a valuable addition to our society.

A birthday party was held at the home of Mrs. Rebecca Curtin, near Curtin's Iron Works, on the afternoon and evening of Tuesday, July 16. The following named guests were in attendance: Mrs. Jane Holter, Mrs. McMeen, Mrs. Gingher, Mrs. White, Mrs. Funk, Mrs. Jane Whiteman, Mrs. Barger, Mrs. Barthust, Mrs. Julia Harvey, Mrs. Candor, Mrs. Jennie Curtin, Irvin Harvey, Herb Hilan and Roy Mattern. The festivities connected with the happy affair began about 3 o'clck p. m., and from that hour until 6 o'clock social pleasures were indulged in. An invitation to a most elegant supper was heartily and generally responded to and the guests remained until 8 o'clock p. m. Numerous and valuable gifts were received.

Mr. H. I. Bouse, Mr. Else's assistant in the drug business at this place, is now a registered druggist, having passed the examination of the State Pharmaceutial Board.

James and Ed. Bavarr have returned from the Soldiers' Orphan School at McAllistersville.

On Monday morning eight men departed from this place to the Snow Shoe mountains, where they will take out stone for the bridge abutments at this place. The abutments are to be of much better construction than were those of the former bridge. The left wing was but twelve feet in length—now it is to be sixty and sloping so as to better throw off the current of the water.

Mr. H. H. Myers, train dispatcher at Loydsville, is now visiting his mother.

Miss Flora Smith, one of Milesburg's belles, is now the guest of Miss Bessie Stoner, of Solona.

The story that burglars were in Milesburg was a false alarm. The following explains the matter: About eleven o'clock, Howard Martin passed the house in which the burglars were said to have been, and seeing the door open, awakened the occupant of the house.

About the Weather.

Weather Prophet DeVoe, who has been quite successful this year, says:

"The next cloud burst will occur July 27, in the northern part of Vermont. Another will descend in Massachusetts on July 28.

"During the formation of these, say from the 24th to 26th of July, the temperature here will be very high and probably reach 100 degrees.

"On the 26th of July violent storms will sweep the Ohio Valley and come eastward through this section.

"Violent tornadoes will visit West Virginia on the 28th of this month. The 29th will work a great fall in the temperature here, preceded by violent thunder showers.

"The cloud burst will not touch this city, but the causes will pass over it and descend in Massachusetts July 26 and 28. The weather this week will be more or less showery.

Important Meeting of Executive Committee of Veteran Club.

We solicit the attention of the Executive Committee of Veteran Club of Centre county to the following call for a meeting:

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Veteran Club of Centre county will be held at the office of the Secretary in Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 27th day of July, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which business of importance will be considered. A full attendance of the committee is earnestly requested.

H H BENNER, Secretary

In the ordinary course of events the annual picnic of the Club would be held in September. It is considered that it would be extremely appropriate and agreeable if it can be held in Philipsburg during the time of the Bucktail reunion, August 21 and 22. This proposition will be one of the items to be considered by the Executive Committee at its meeting on the 27th instant.

Will Meet Next Tuesday.

The District Attorneys' association of Pennsylvania will meet at Bedford on Tuesday, July 30, in second annual convention. The first convention was held at Cresson Springs last August. The principal object of the association is "to formulate and secure such legislation as is deemed necessary to correct the defects in the criminal code of the state and to regulate the criminal practice, as well as to prevent the passage of laws detrimental to the administration of justice in our criminal courts." The following are the officers of the association: President, H. M. Edwards, of Scranton; first vice president, W. J. Whitehouse, of Pottsville; second vice president, W. D. Porter, of Pittsburgh, secretary, James B. Coryell, of Williamsport; treasurer, J. C. Meyer, Esq., of this place.

—The Sons of Temperance of Milesburg have arranged for a grand day in the woods which they will have next Friday. They will go to Hunter's woods on the Buffalo Run railroad. They invite all the other societies and orders, Sunday schools, etc., of Milesburg, to accompany them and also invite the public generally. A good time is certain and all who attend the picnic will be delighted.

Personal Pencilings.

Miss Mable Copeland, of Renovo, is visiting friends here.

Frank E. Bible, Esq., of Philipsburg, was in Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mr. O. J. Spotts, the Unionville merchant, visited Bellefonte on Saturday.

Mrs. S. W. Barr, of Tyrone, is the guest of Mrs. J. C. Boal in Centre Hall.

Miss Blanche Kane, of Altoona, is the guest of Miss Lizzie Brown, of this place.

Misses Sadie Rhone and Bertha Atwood, of Bellefonte, are visiting in Lock Haven.

R. C. Leathers, of Mt. Eagle, has undertaken the contract to erect part of the Moshannon bridge.

C. Snyder and wife, of Snow Shoe Intersection, returned home on Monday from a visit in Altoona.

Mrs. Underwood and three children, of Lamb street, went on Saturday to visit friends in Sunbury.

Col. D. S. Dunham, editor of the 'Fountain,' has been confined to his home by illness for several days past.

Mr. E. T. Gallagher, a valued friend of this paper living in Lock Haven is building the bridge at Milesburg.

J. Irwin Hagerman has been spending several days in Bellefonte, being slightly indisposed from an attact of ague.

Mrs. Charles Stetler and her sister, Miss Bertha McKinley, of Port Matilda, are guests of D S Burket and wife of Tyrone.

Mr. J. A. Dunkle, the veteran bridge builder, has the contracts for two bridges to be constructed in Clearfield county.

Veteran John A. Daley, of Curtin township, talked business, politics, education, etc., in Bellefonte on Monday evening.

Mr. Charles Noll, who is now connected with the Telephone Exchange in Lock Haven, spent a few hours in Bellefonte on Thursday.

Mr. H. D. Lee, of Fillmore, is building himself a handsome new residence. The foundation is completed and he is now ready for the carpenters.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCafferty, and family of Lewistown, who has been visiting, relatives in this place departed for their home on Saturday.

Miss Mary Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Lane and Miss Pascaline Smith,—the latter of Clearfield—are off on a trip down the St. Lawrence River.

Mrs. Beach, wife of Rev. Mr. Beach of Baltimore, is now a guest in Bellefonte at the home of her mother, Mrs. Orbison. Rev. Mr. Beach is expected next week.

John Shaughency, son of Street Commissioner Shaughency, came home last week from Muncey, Indiana, where he has been employed in a glass factory during the winter.

J. W. Gephart, Esq., Mr. Gilbert Beaver and the other Bellefonters now visiting in London and Paris are enjoying themselves immensely and write enthusiastically of the pleasures of the trip.

Mr. Joseph Myers, of Gatesburg, this county, was a welcome caller at this office on Tuesday. Mr. Myers is one of the representative citizens of that thriving little village, and a first-class mechanic.

Mrs. Adams, of Hyde Park, Boston, Mass., who has been traveling through all parts of this State, is now the guest of her friend Mrs. E T Tuten, on Linn street. She visited here on a former occasion and formed the acquaintance of some of our people.

Not only has the young lady, Miss Thomas, who has been a guest at the home of E. R. Chambers, Esq., departed, but Mrs. Chambers and child have also gone away to visit Mrs. C's relatives at Kennett Square, Pa., leaving Ed. disconsolate and alone.

Mrs. Hastings, wife of Gen. Hastings, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Helen, departed on Friday for Bedford Springs, where they met Mrs. John I Rogers. After remaining a few days at the Springs they will accompany Mrs. Rogers to Cape May and will be her guests there for several weeks.

Mrs. Charles Knott, of Akron, Ohio., with her niece, Maudie Schrock, are visiting their relatives here. Mrs. Knott was formerly Miss Nannie Schrock, of this place, and this is her first visit here since going to Ohio. She reports that her brother George, who is also in Akron, is very much pleased with the West and will remain there.

—The steamer Lorenzo D. Baker, laden with bananas, left Port Antonio on July 10. She also carried six cabin passengers for Boston, who, with the crew, numbered twenty-five persons. At midnight on July 15 the steamer caught fire. All the passengers and crew got safely off in boats and rafts except two firemen who fell overboard and were drowned. Those on boats and rafts were picked up and taken to port by the whaling schooner, Franklin, arriving at New Bedford, Mass., on Monday.

LOSES FOUR COWS BY DEATH.

The Animals Eat Grass in Which Bananas Had been Wrapped.

Mr. Matthew Riddle, of Pleasant Gap, has met with quite a serious loss in the death of four cows. The cause of their death is not certainly known, and the only theory is that they eat grass in which bananas had been wrapped and this caused their death, though why it should have produced such an effect is a mystery.

One day of last week two of the cows died, and on each of the succeeding days the death of one occurred, making four in all. A careful examination was made and the grass was found to have hardened in their stomachs, producing death. There must, of course, be something peculiar in this particular sort of grass to cause this result. The grass had been taken from the bananas at Noll's store and thrown away without thought of evil consequences. Under the circumstances, it will be well to use caution in the future in regard to the disposition made of this kind of grass.

While we are on topics relating to Pleasant Gap, we will call attention to the need of a railroad station there. Of course, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is at a big expense at present, but the erection of a station building there will only cost a very small sum and will be of great advantage to the people, who are now compelled to wait at the station in the storm or hot sun, much to their discomfort. We feel confident that the company will erect a station building there, without any further persuasion from the people.

In Favor of D. M. Wolf for Associate Judge.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.

Dear Sir: This, I believe, is the fall when Centre county will elect an Associate Judge. In view of the fact that thus far no Republican, to my knowledge, has appeared who is desirous of running for that position and for various other reasons I would suggest as a very suitable candidate for that office the Rev. D. M. Wolf of Spring Mills.

In Mr. Wolf the republican party would have a candidate that, if elected, would very ably deport himself in that position. Then Mr. Wolf is so well known and deservedly popular throughout the entire county that, it seems to me, in no one could be found such good hope of success as in him. And if nominated and elected there is certainly no one in the county who could at any time find any fault with the decisions of justice that he would render, as he is well known for his exact and conscientious decisions in all matters of public concern with which he has dealt in the past. Another reason is that Mr. Wolf is a temperance man and that is what every good citizen in Centre county wants. We want no one on the bench who would be indiscriminate in the granting of license, or who was in any way favorable to the use of strong drinks.

Another reason that led to the suggestion of Mr. Wolf is that it has been a good while since this end of the county has been represented on the bench and we think the next candidate should in all justice be from this valley. If he should be nominated Penns valley would go almost solid for him and I think his chances of being elected would be exceptionally good.

But I have said enough and I will leave this for the consideration of yourself and readers, hoping that my suggestion may not meet with entire disapproval.

Respectfully yours

PENNSVALLEY REPUBLICAN.

Spring Mills, July 22, 1889.

—For several days the countenance of our friend, Mr. William Shortlidge, has been adorned in a style that might be termed slightly Kilrainesque. But people who imagine that he has been engaging in an encounter with any local Sullivan are vastly mistaken. The truth is, he had quite a serious fall while recently making a business visit to the Nail Works, and, considering the violence of his fall, it is fortunate that he escaped with only a few bruises.

—Mrs. T. P. Rynder, of Milesburg, has written a large number of most beautiful poems, this paper having been priviliged to publish a few of them. The one published to-day is a fair sample. Mrs. R. is the wife of Hon. T. P. Rynder who has for many years been the chairman of the Greenback party of this state. She is a gifted lady and all her writings, prose and poetry, bear the impress of bright thought and high talent.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

We have been authorized by the friends of Rev. D. M. Wolf, of Sbring Mills, to present his name as a candidate for Associate Judge subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to present the name of John Kline as a candidate for District Attorney subject to the rules of the republican county convention. Mr. Kline is a temperance Republican.

MARRIED.

PARSON—McGINLEY.—On the 4th of July, 1889, at the M E parsonage, Bellefonte, Samuel B Parsons, of Unionville, Pa., and Myrtle McGinley, of Julian Furnace, Pa.

GINGERICH—BIDDLE.—On the 9th of July at the M E parsonage, Bellefonte, H E Gingerich, of Coburn, and Kate Biddle, of Scotia, Pa.